

Shadow

JANUARY • 1942
VOL. 2 NO. 2

COMICS



10¢

• UNUSUAL! •
3 EXCITING
"SHADOW" STORIES

NICK CARTER • The movie hero in pictures
DANNY GARRETT • The famous boy detective
HOODED WASP • And his boy pal, Jan Martin
AIR WARDEN CADETS • Join up for National Defense



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HELLO, MYRA. THIS IS LAMONT CRANSTON. I WANT YOU TO DISGUISE YOURSELF AS MING DWAN THEN STOP AT MY OFFICE.



--AND READ THE NOTE YOU FIND THERE! IT WILL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO NEXT!

I UNDERSTAND!



THIS MING DWAN MAKE-UP EVEN FOOLS THE CHINESE!



THERE'S THE NOTE FOR MYRA - LUCKY MARGO LANE IS OUT OF TOWN! SHE'D INSIST ON MIXING IN THIS DANGEROUS BUSINESS!



SHORTLY AFTER...
BACK EARLY - WONDER WHERE LAMONT IS?
--AH, A NOTE... PROBABLY FOR ME!



Dear Myra,
Go to the old goss house and ask for Prof. Su Yeng - Tell him you wish to aid the cause. Learn all you can...
Lamont Cranston



WHOEVER THIS MYRA IS. I CAN DO AS GOOD A JOB!



I WANT TO SEE PROFESSOR SU YENG, PLEASE.



VELLY WELL, MISSY!



LADY TO SEE
SU YENG!

OH!

ESCORTED
BY THE MAN
IN THE DEVIL
MASK, MARGO
LANE IS ON
HER WAY TO
MEET PROF.
SU YENG, NOT
REALIZING
THAT MYRA
INTENDED
TO MAKE
THE VISIT
DISGUISED
AS A CHINESE
GIRL!



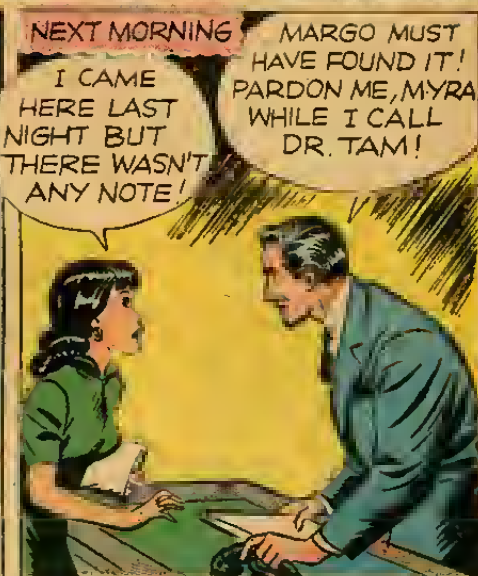
GOOD
EVENING,
PROFESSOR.
I HAVE
COME TO
AID YOUR
CAUSE!

I APPRECIATE
YOUR
INTEREST



MY GRAND-DAUGHTER
SATSU, WILL PROVIDE
YOU WITH PROPER
APPAREL OF CHINA
TOMORROW, WE SHALL
DISCUSS THE
CAUSE!

HELLO,
SATSU-MY!
WHAT
LOVELY
DOLLS!



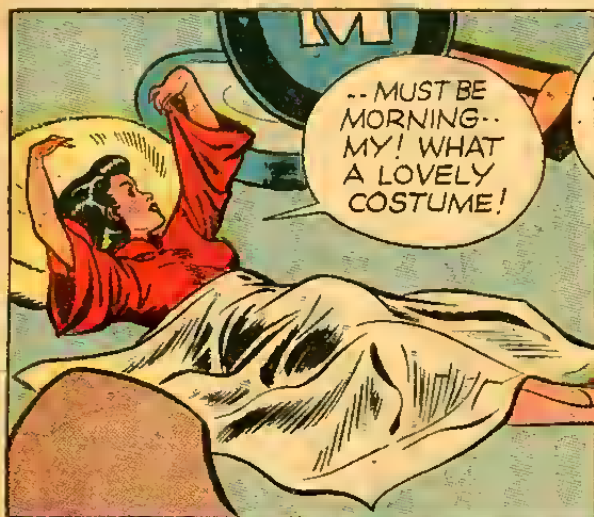
NEXT MORNING

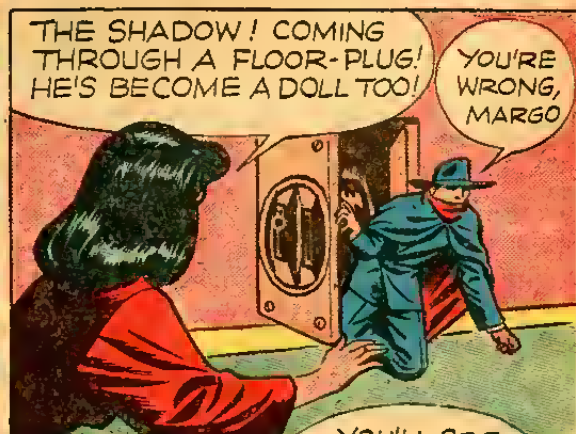
I CAME
HERE LAST
NIGHT BUT
THERE WASN'T
ANY NOTE!

MARGO MUST
HAVE FOUND IT!
PARDON ME, MYRA
WHILE I CALL
DR. TAM!

VERY GOOD, TAM. WITH YOUR
HELP WE'LL RESCUE MARGO
FROM SU YENG!

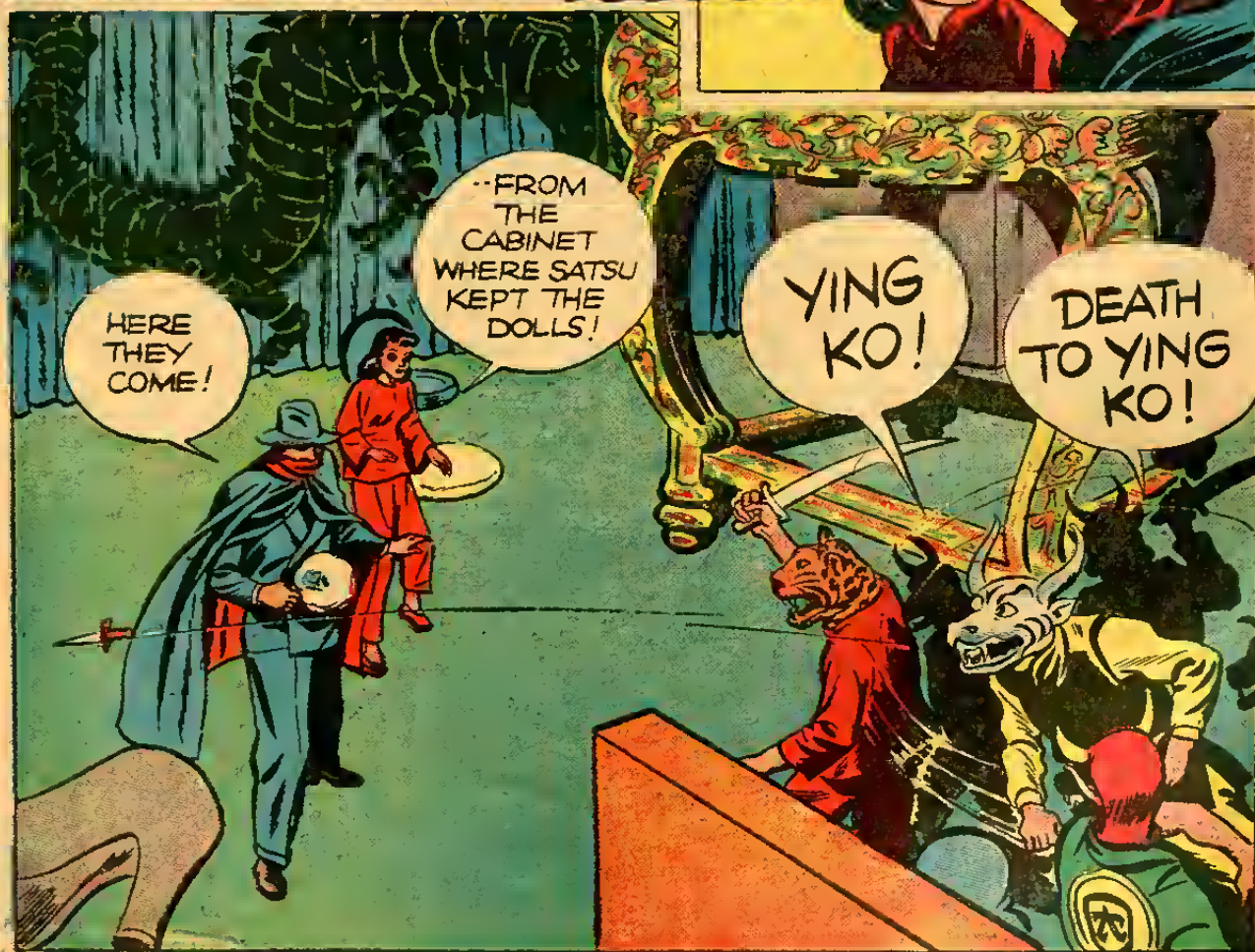


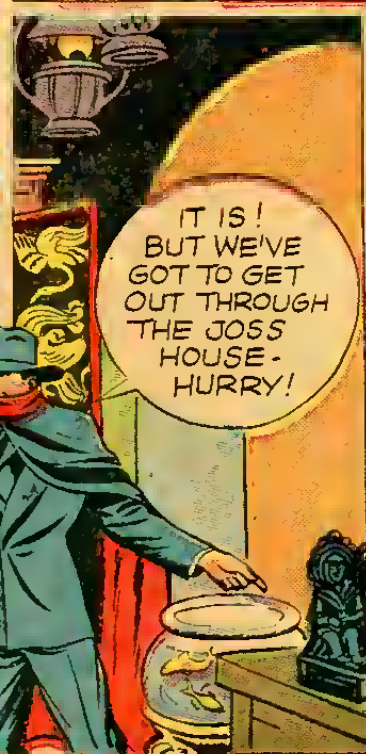


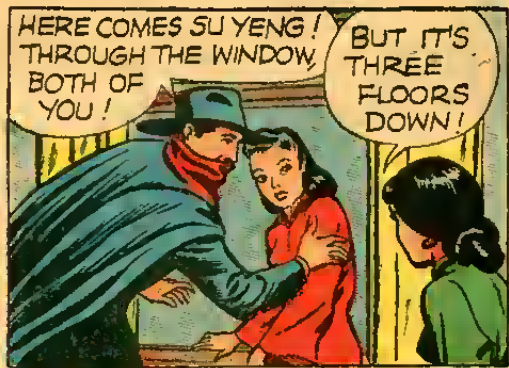


THE SHADOW EXPLAINS THAT THEY ARE BOTH FULL-SIZED -- SU YENG PLACED HER IN A GIANT ROOM TO MAKE HER THINK SHE HAD BECOME A LIVING DOLL!

YOU'LL SEE THE PROOF SOON, MARGO. SU YENG AND HIS CROWD HAVE GUESSED THAT I'M HERE!





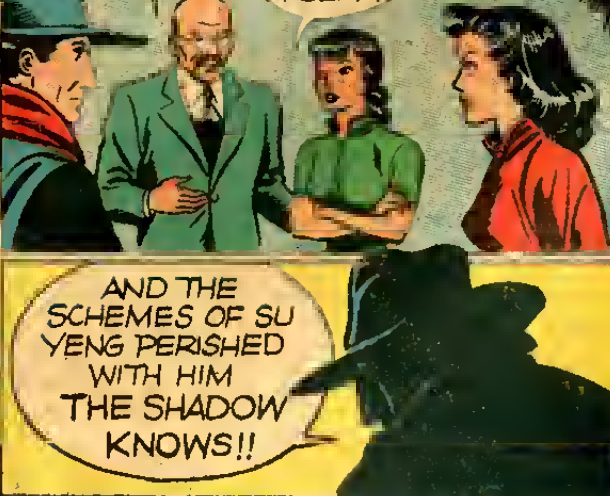


LATER...DOCTOR TAM EXPLAINS HOW
HE STOPPED THE PARADE OUTSIDE THE
JOSS HOUSE, HALTING THE GREAT CANVAS
FLAG ON WHICH CHINESE TOSS MONEY
DURING CELEBRATIONS!

BUT IT WAS YING KO'S
IDEA--TO HELP A QUICK
EXIT FROM THE
JOSS HOUSE!

EXCEPT FOR
SU YENG,
THE DEVIL
MASTER!

IT
WORKED
WONDER-
FULLY!



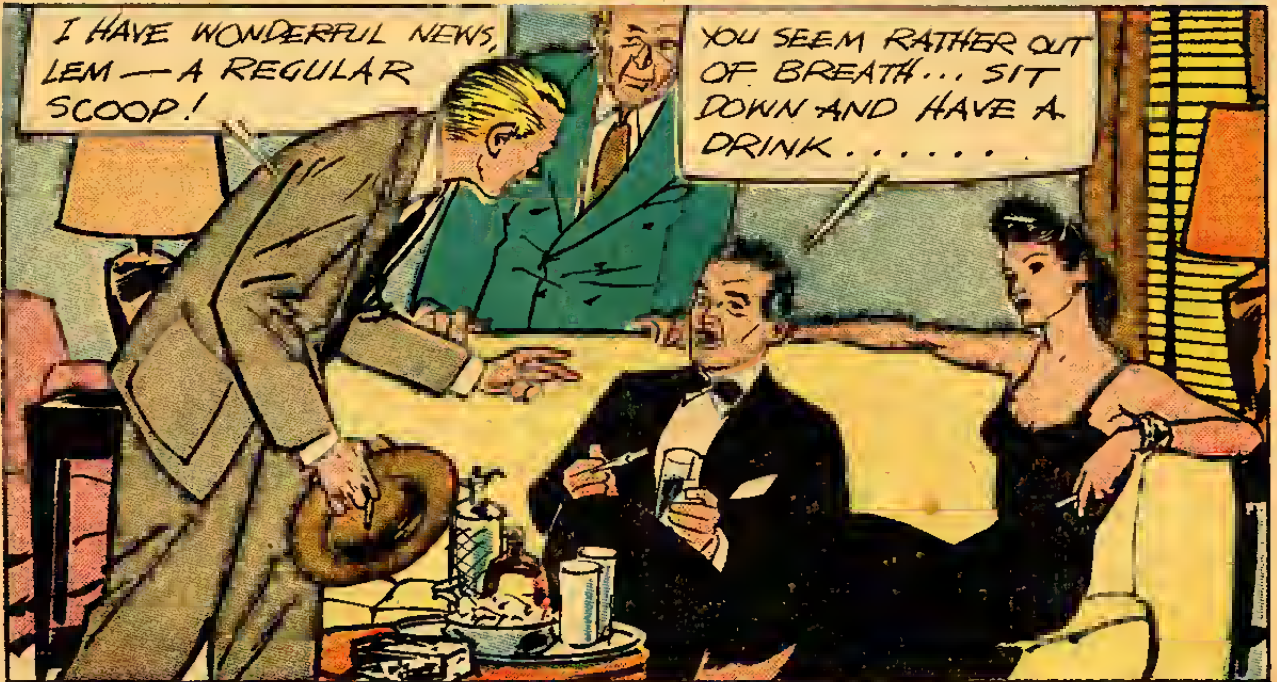
NICK CARTER

NICK CARTER, THE MASTER DETECTIVE OF ALL TIME, CROSSES BLADES WITH THE SOCIETY GANGSTER, LEM DE ROCHE... IN MEETING THIS MENACE HE ALSO FINDS HIS VERY DEAR FRIEND, JOHANSON, AN ELDERLY INVENTOR, IN DEADLY PERIL...



I HAVE WONDERFUL NEWS, LEM — A REGULAR SCOOP!

YOU SEEM RATHER OUT OF BREATH... SIT DOWN AND HAVE A DRINK.....



AN OLD CHEMIST BY THE NAME OF JOHANSON HAS INVENTED A NEW METAL WHICH IS ABSOLUTELY BULLET AND PROJECTILE PROOF, AND AT THE SAME TIME WEIGHS ONLY HALF AS MUCH AS ALUMINUM... I OVERHEARD GENERAL MONSON TELL THE PATTER ABOUT IT, AND RUSHED RIGHT OVER HERE TO TELL YOU... WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT, LEM...?

AS THE STUDENT SAID, "VERY INTERESTING IF TRUE..."



GOOD GOW, YOU DON'T THINK OLD MONSON WOULD LIE, DO YOU...?

NO, HE'S PROBABLY TOO SIMPLE FOR THAT... HERE'S A BIT OF POCKET MONEY FOR YOU... NOW RUN ALONG AND FIND OUT ALL YOU CAN ABOUT THIS NEW METAL, AND KEEP ME POSTED... I WANT TO DO SOME HEAVY THINKING AT PRESENT, SO BEAT IT..!



HMM! PROJECTILE PROOF LIGHTER THAN ALUMINUM BY HALF — THE NATION THAT BUILDS ITS PLANES AND NAVAL VESSELS FROM THIS METAL RULES THE WORLD... LEMUEL DE ROCHER WILL GET THIS SECRET AND THEN LEMUEL DE ROCHER WILL SELL IT TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER... NOT BAD SAY I, NOT BAD

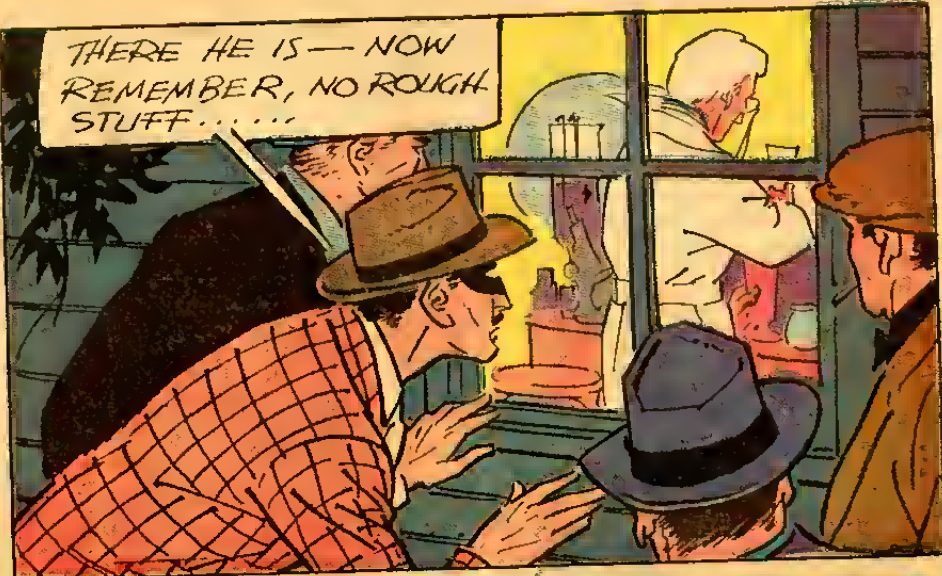


THE SOCIETY CROOK HAS VISIONS OF MAKING A GREAT HAUL

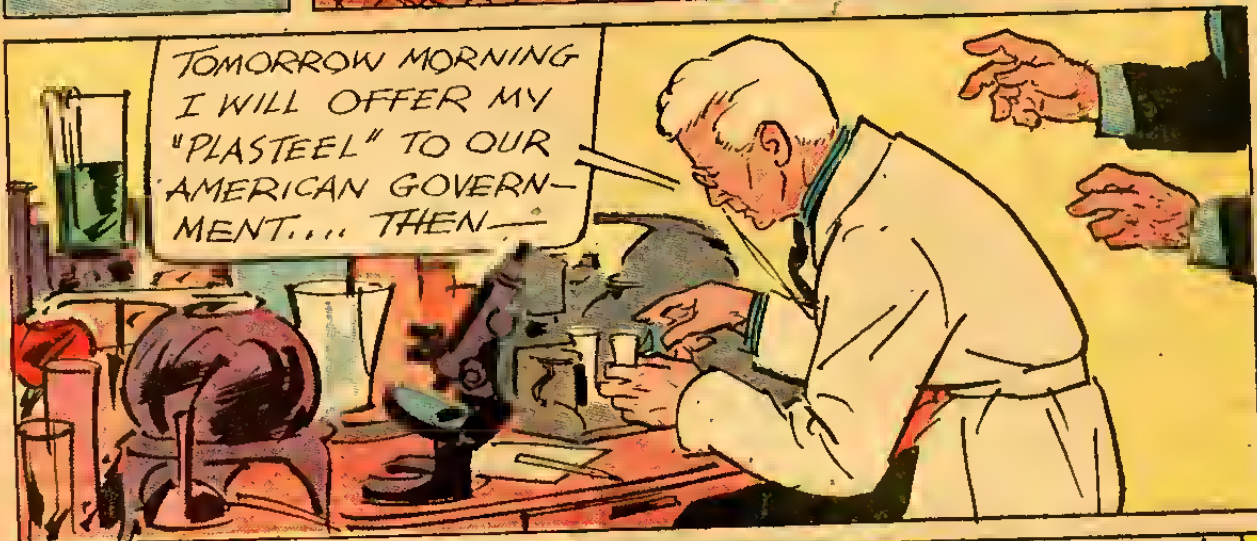


DE ROCHER
AND HIS
GANG ARRIVE
AT THE
LABORATORY
OF OLD MAN
JOHANSON

THERE HE IS — NOW
REMEMBER, NO ROUGH
STUFF.....



TOMORROW MORNING
I WILL OFFER MY
"PLASTEEL" TO OUR
AMERICAN GOVERN-
MENT.... THEN—

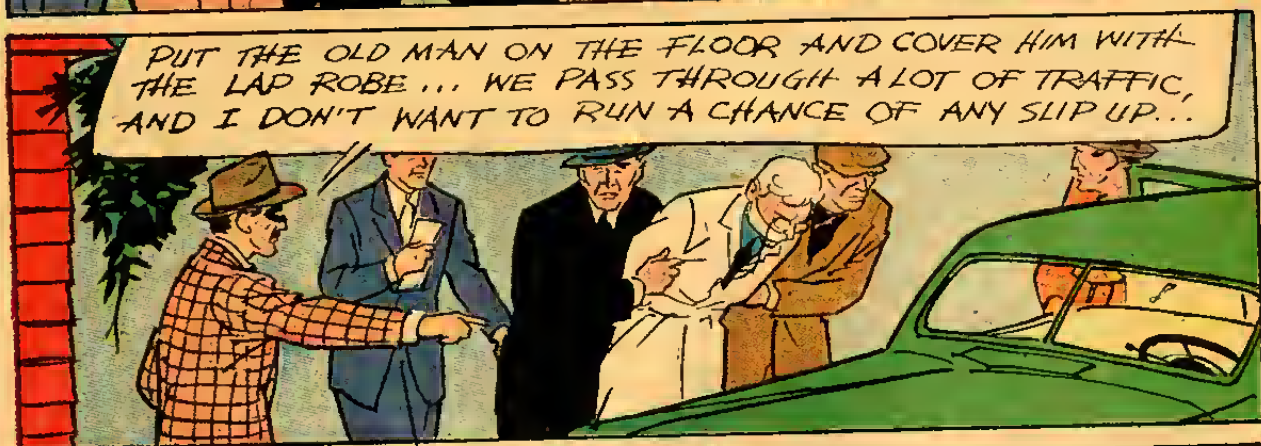
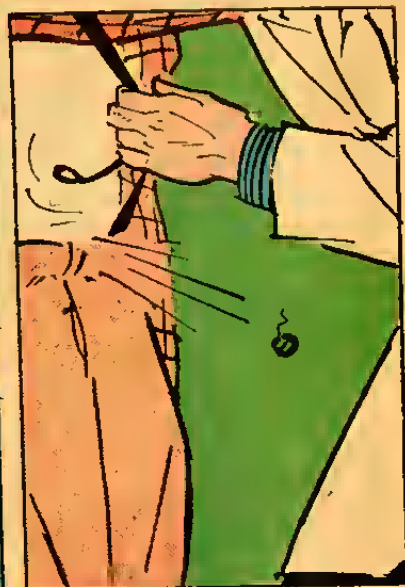


OWW!
MY HAND



TO THEIR
GREAT
SURPRISE
THE OLD
MAN PUT
UP A
TERRIFIC
STRUGGLE





SHORTLY
AFTER THE
CROOKS
HAVE MADE
THEIR
GETAWAY
FROM THE
REAR AND
THROUGH
A SIDE
STREET,
NICK CARTER
MAKES A
CALL ON
HIS OLD
FRIEND
JOHANSON



GOOD EVENING, MR. CARTER
— FATHER'S IN HIS LABORATORY
AS USUAL ... WON'T YOU COME IN?

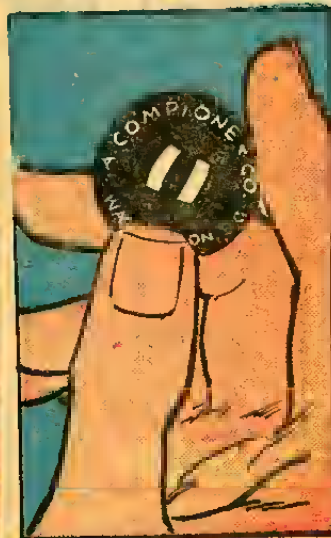
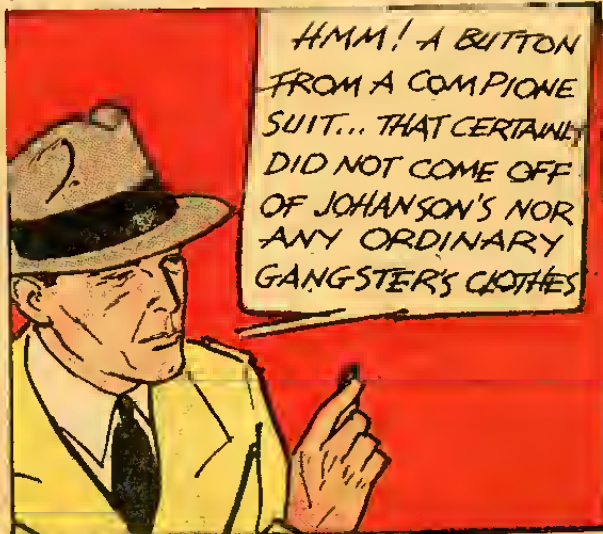




IN LOOKING
THROUGH THE
PLACE IN HIS
USUALLY
THOROUGH
MANNER,
NICK CARTER
CAME UPON—

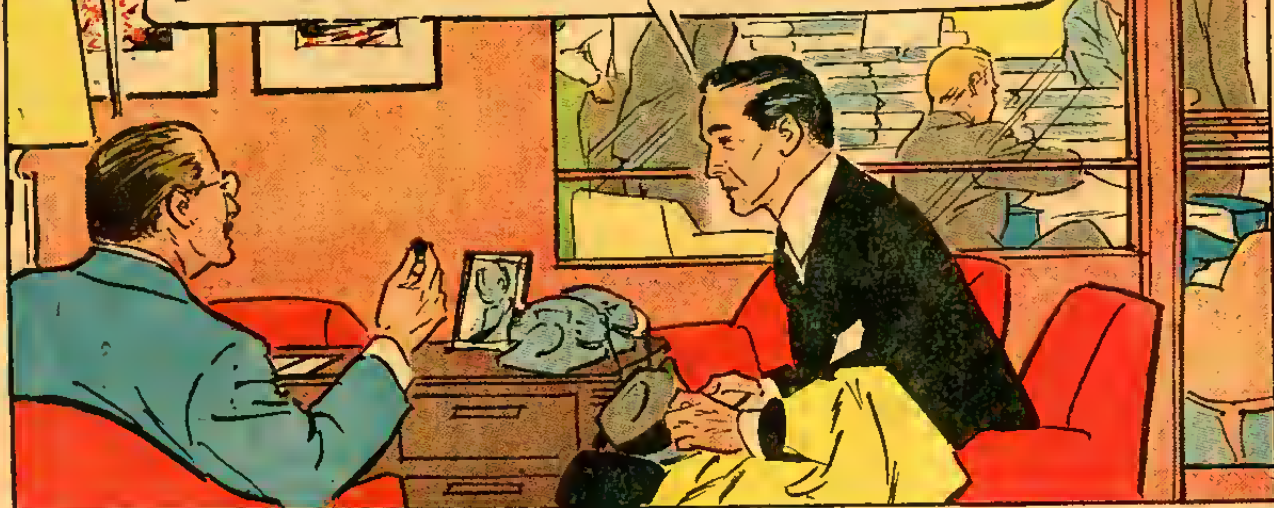


NICK FINDS
THE BUTTON
WITH THE
NAME OF THE
SWANKIEST
TAILOR IN ALL
WASHINGTON
STAMPED
UPON IT....



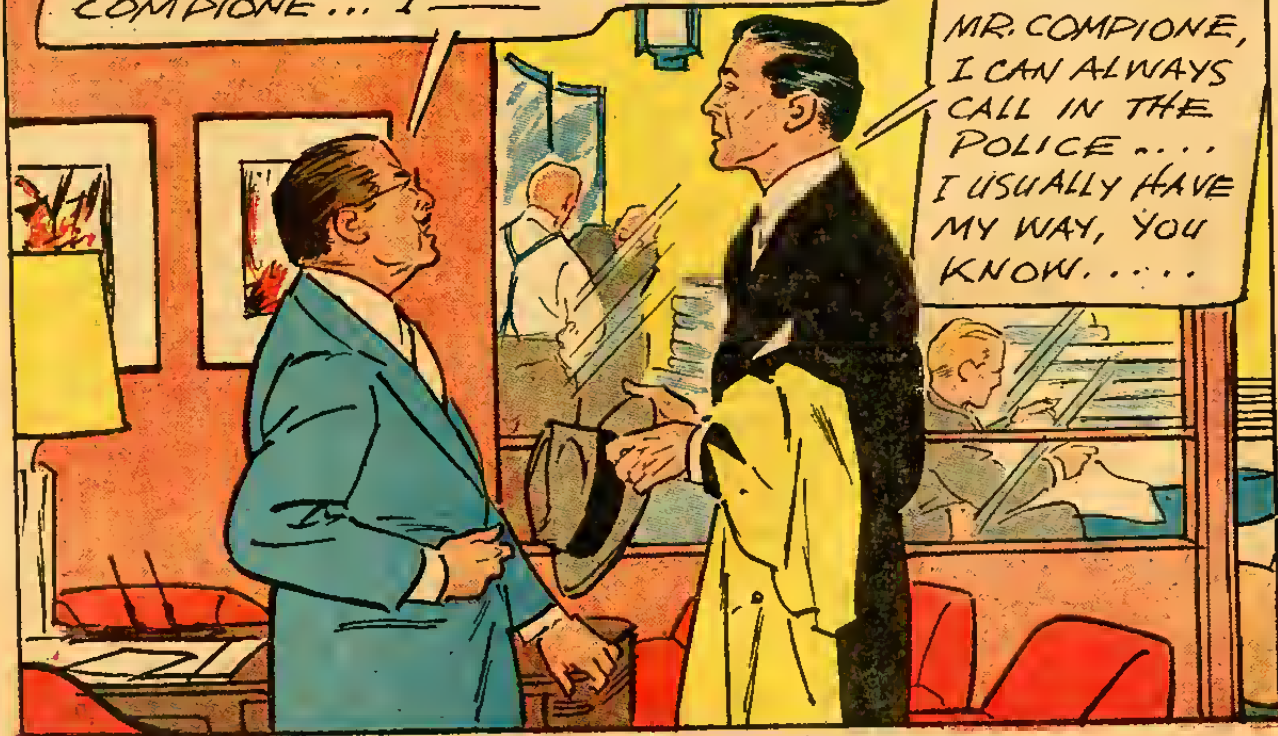
YES, MR. CARTER, THIS IS OUR BUTTON... BUT WE HAVE USED THIS TYPE BUT A VERY SHORT TIME, AND ONLY ON OUR FINEST SUITS....

IN THAT EVENT, YOU PROBABLY WILL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO LET ME HAVE A LIST OF YOUR PATRONS, FOR WHOM YOU HAVE MADE SUITS WITH THESE BUTTONS ATTACHED....



MY DEAR MR. CARTER — THE SECRECY OF MY PATRONS' NAMES IS — MAY I SAY, ALMOST SACRED WITH THE HOUSE OF COMPIONE... I —

IF NECESSARY, MR. COMPIONE, I CAN ALWAYS CALL IN THE POLICE.... I USUALLY HAVE MY WAY, YOU KNOW.....



NICK GETS
THE NAMES...
THERE ARE
FOURTEEN IN
ALL; EVERYONE
A RANKING
MEMBER OF
HIGH SOCIETY

I ASSURE YOU, MR. COMPIONE, THAT I
WILL NOT ABUSE YOUR CONFIDENCE... NOT
A SOUL SHALL KNOW OF THIS...

T-T-THANK
YOU, MR.
C-C-CARTER



ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE BEEN THIRD DEGREEING THE
OLD INVENTOR FOR HOURS, LEM AND HIS GANG ARE
GETTING NOWHERE FAST... THEY ARE IN THE CELLAR
OF AN OLD DESERTED HOUSE OF DE ROCHERS.....

FOR THE LAST TIME—
WILL YOU GIVE ME THE
FORMULA OF YOUR
PLASTEEL...?

NO! FOR THE TENTH
TIME, NO! DO YOU
HEAR ME, YOU CROOK?
NO!



I SAW A YOUNG
DAME IN DE
HOUSE...MAYBE
SHE'S HIS GOIL...



GO TO THE STUBBORN OLD
DONKEY'S HOUSE AND
BRING HIS DAUGHTER...
DRAG HER DOWN HERE
--THEN HE'LL TALK



NO, NO, NOT THAT.
DON'T TOUCH MY
LITTLE GIRL..I'LL
GIVE YOU THE
FORMULA, BUT FOR
WHOM DO YOU
WANT IT...?



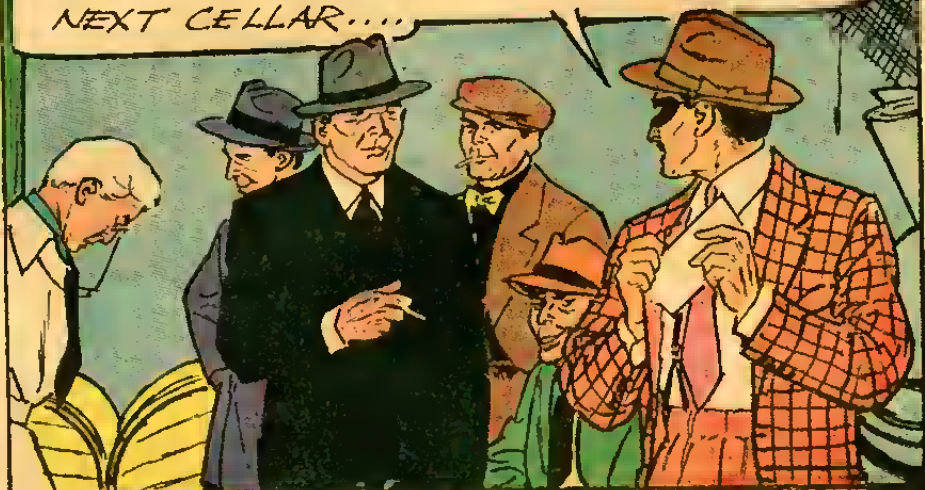
FOR THE SALVATION ARMY
..... HA-HA-HAAAA!

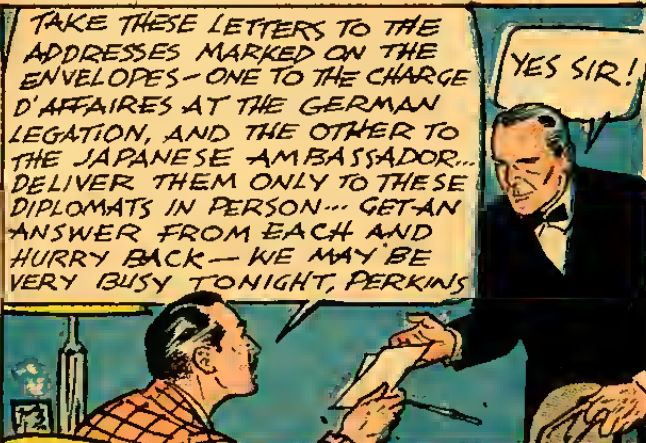
HO-HO-HOOOO



HAVING GOTTEN
THE FORMULA
FROM JOHANSON,
THE SOCIETY
CROOK LEAVES
TO RACE BACK
TO WASHINGTON

IF I HAVEN'T RETURNED HERE BY TWO IN
THE MORNING, TAKE THIS OLD LIZARD AND
THROW HIM IN THE WELL, WHICH IS IN THE
NEXT CELLAR....





TAKE THESE LETTERS TO THE ADDRESSES MARKED ON THE ENVELOPES—ONE TO THE CHARGE D'AFFAIRES AT THE GERMAN LEGATION, AND THE OTHER TO THE JAPANESE AMBASSADOR... DELIVER THEM ONLY TO THESE DIPLOMATS IN PERSON... GET AN ANSWER FROM EACH AND HURRY BACK—WE MAY BE VERY BUSY TONIGHT, PERKINS

YES SIR!



YOU PLEASE TO TELL YOUR MASTER THAT I BE OVERWHELMED WITH HAPPINESS TO CALL ON HIM TONIGHT—THANK YOU

LATE IN THE AFTERNOON, DE ROCHER SENDS HIS BUTLER ON AN IMPORTANT ERRAND.....

WITH THE LATTER AS WITH THE FORMER, HE PROMISED TO BE THERE.....



THAT LEAVES TWO—VAN DER POOL AND DE ROCHER....

YES, MR. CARTER ALL THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN CHECKED OFF AS OUT OF TOWN....

NICK CARTER'S ASSISTANTS SPENT ALL DAY CHECKING UP ON THE FOURTEEN MEN WHO MIGHT HAVE DROPPED THAT BUTTON....

I NEVER USE THE TERM IMPOSSIBLE, BUT I SHOULD SAY THAT IT IS MOST IMPROBABLE THAT YOUNG VAN DER POOL HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS... THAT LEAVES JUST ONE—
LEMUEL DE ROCHER

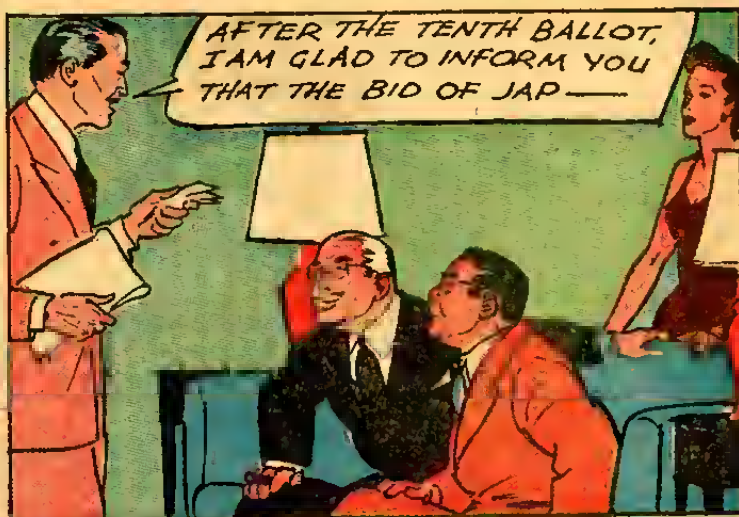
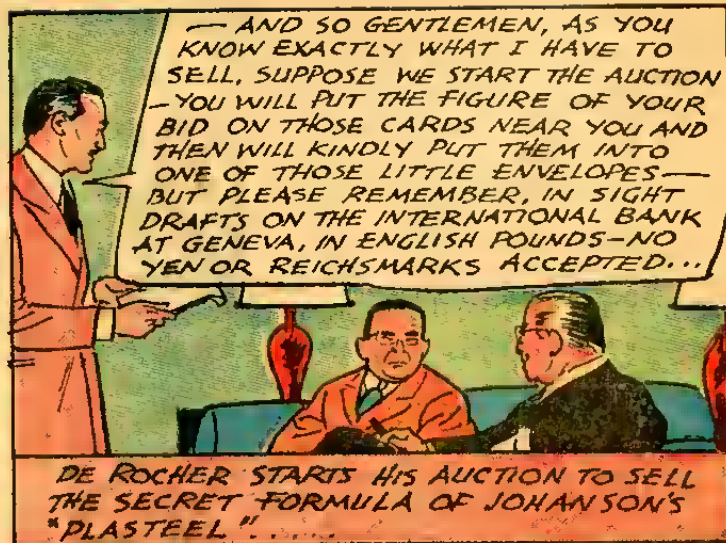


HENRY, GET MY PLANE READY..



THE SPEED PLANE, SIR?

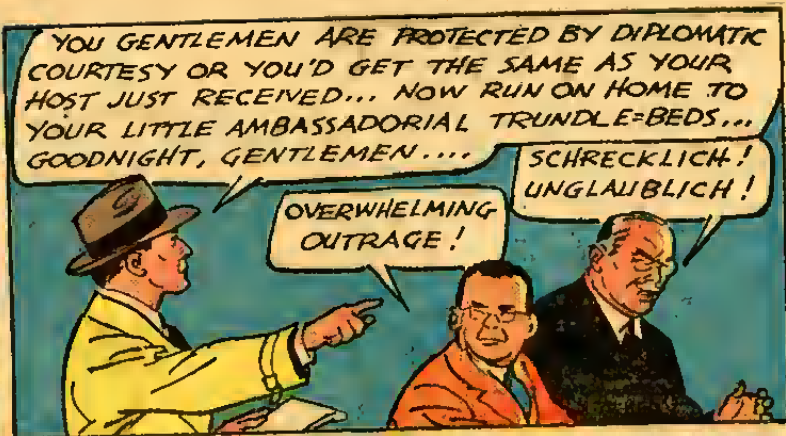
NO. I'LL TAKE THE GYRO THIS TIME... I WANT TO DROP IN ON LEM DE ROCHER RATHER QUIETLY





— HERE IS THE DOWN PAYMENT...!

OWWWWW!



YOU GENTLEMEN ARE PROTECTED BY DIPLOMATIC COURTESY OR YOU'D GET THE SAME AS YOUR HOST JUST RECEIVED... NOW RUN ON HOME TO YOUR LITTLE AMBASSADORIAL TRUNDLE-BEDS... GOODNIGHT, GENTLEMEN...

OVERWHELMING OUTRAGE!

SCHRECKLICH! UNGLAUBLICH!



NOW, YOU RAT! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH OLD MAN JOHANSON..?

I LEFT HIM— OH-H-H!!



THE SOCIETY LOOK GROWN AS HE REALIZES THAT MURDER WILL PROBABLY ALSO BE CHARGED AGAINST HIM



I ENJOYED TEASING THOSE DIPLOMATS SO MUCH THAT I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW THE TIME WAS FLYING... I LEFT THE OLD MAN WITH MY GANG IN MY OLD DESERTED HOUSE.. IF I DIDN'T RETURN BY TWO A.M. THEY WERE TO KILL HIM—OH, I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM, HONESTLY I DIDN'T..



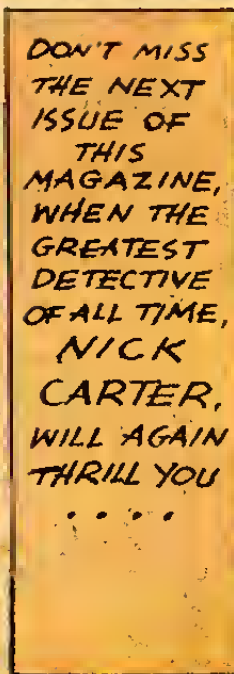
STEP ON IT.. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THAT OLD MAN ———!

GEE, WE T'LOUGHT YOUSE WAS NEVER COMIN'... IT'S TWO MINUTES TO TWO... WE WAS JUST GOING TO CROAK DIS OLD GUY— WHO'S DE GUNK WAD YE?

THIS IS THE GREAT NICK CARTER ... WE'LL HAVE A DOUBLE FUNERAL BOYS— FIRST, WE'LL TAKE THE FORMULA AWAY FROM HIM, AND THEN WE WILL THROW BOTH OF THEM DOWN THE WELL— HA.. HA..! MY GRANDFATHER OFTEN THREATENED ME WITH THAT WELL WHEN I WAS A BOY...



NICK CARTER FLIES BACK TO HIS ROOF HANGAR IN THE GYRO AND QUICKLY CHANGES TO THE SPEED PLANE ... UNBEKNOWNST TO DE ROCHER, HE TELLS HENRY TO FOLLOW WITH THE POLICE



The MASKED LADY

VERNON V.
GREENE



AT THE COBALT CLUB-----POLICE COMMISSIONER, RALPH WESTON AND HIS FRIEND, LAMONT CRANSTON, RECEIVE A VISIT FROM PERRY BRODWIN, HEAD OF THE BETTER CITY LEAGUE -----

YES, I MUST ADMIT, BRODWIN, THAT GAMBLING CLUBS ARE OPERATING WIDE OPEN. WE'VE TRIED TO STOP THEM--

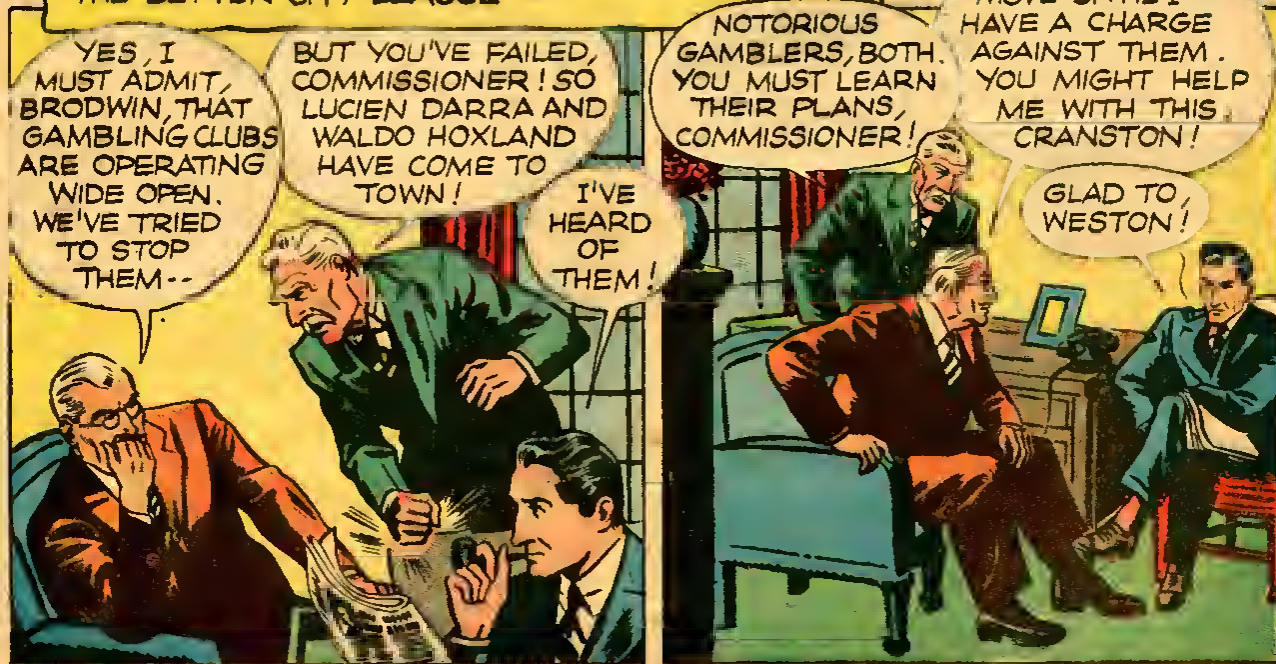
BUT YOU'VE FAILED, COMMISSIONER! SO LUCIEN DARRA AND WALDO HOXLAND HAVE COME TO TOWN!

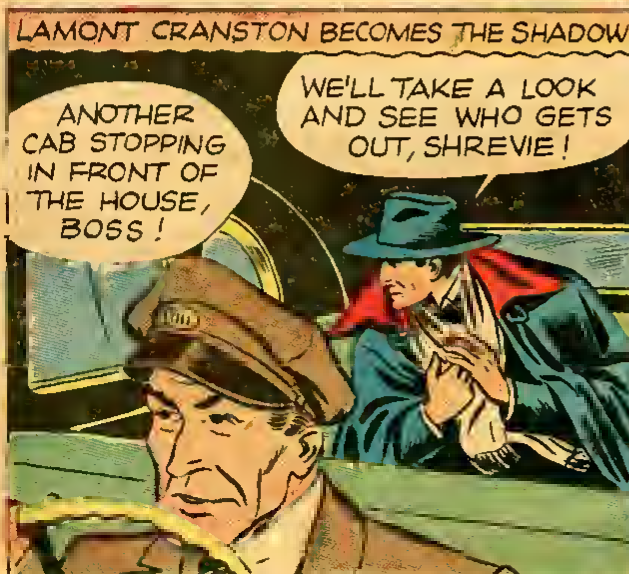
I'VE HEARD OF THEM!

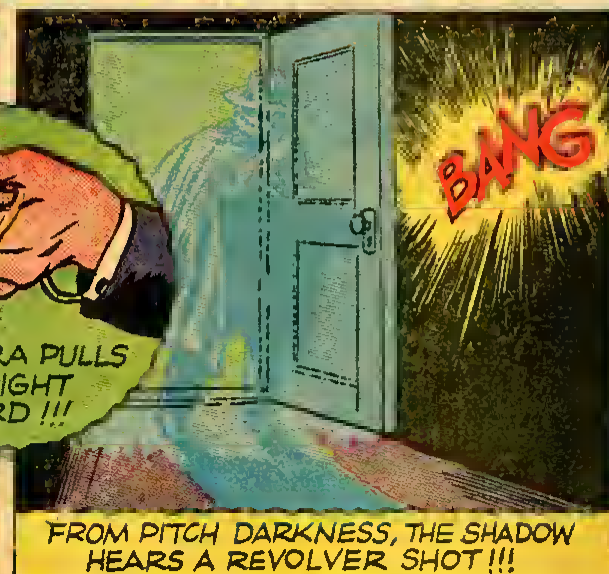
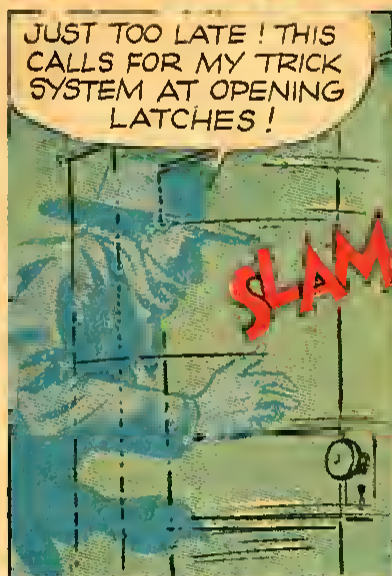
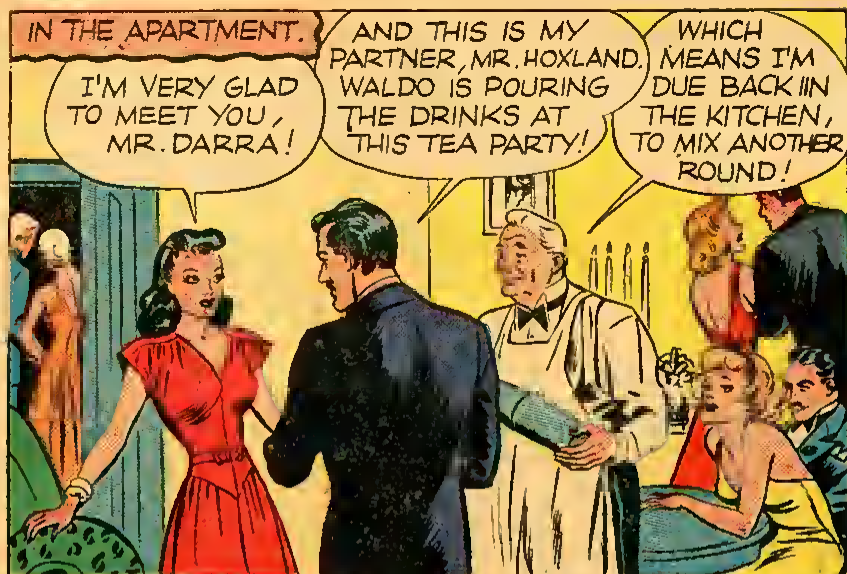
NOTORIOUS GAMBLERS, BOTH. YOU MUST LEARN THEIR PLANS, COMMISSIONER!

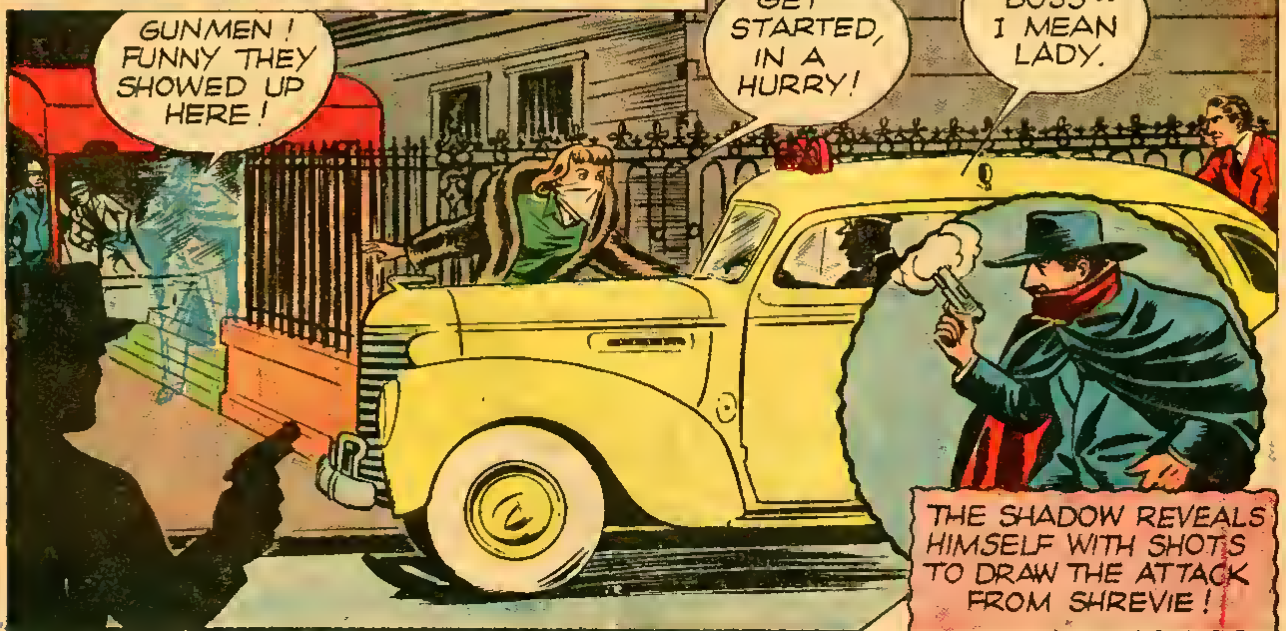
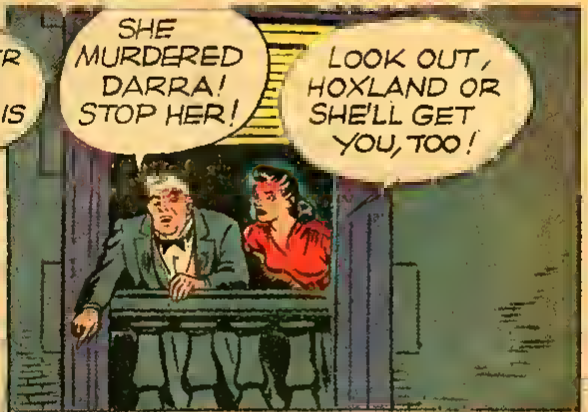
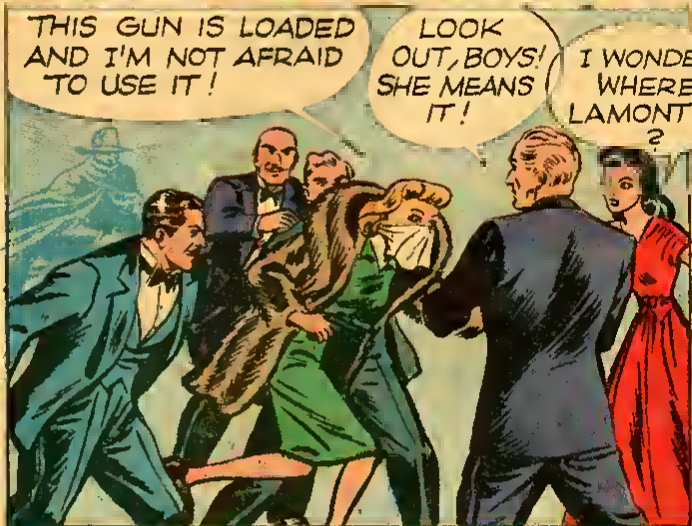
BUT I CAN'T MOVE UNTIL I HAVE A CHARGE AGAINST THEM. YOU MIGHT HELP ME WITH THIS, CRANSTON!

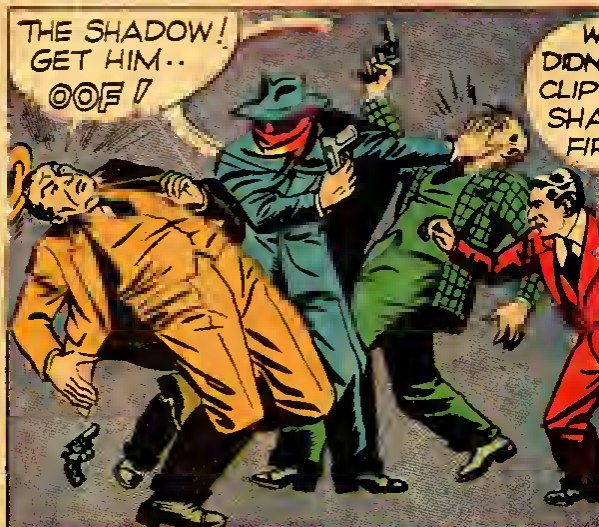
GLAD TO, WESTON!







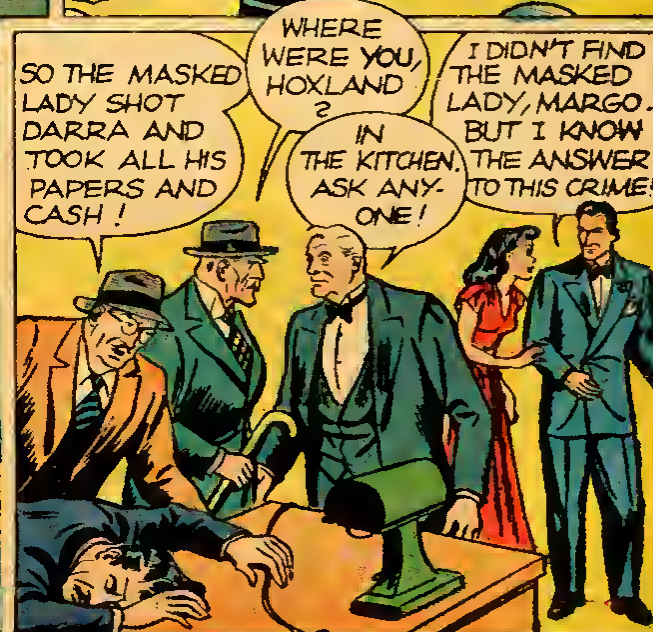
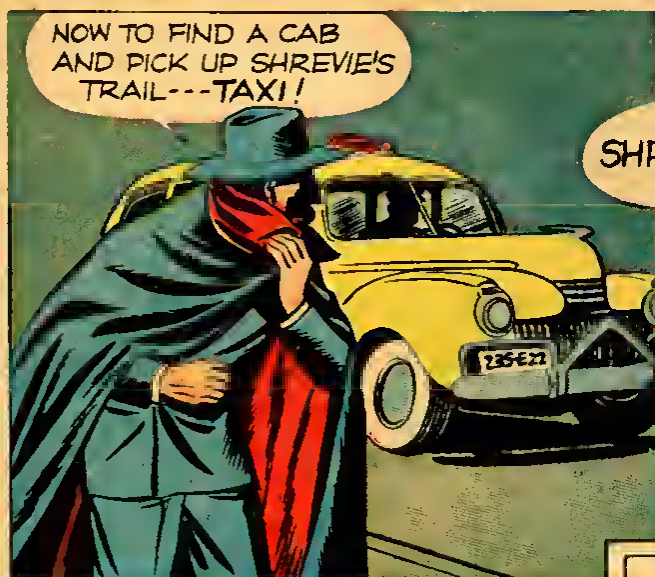


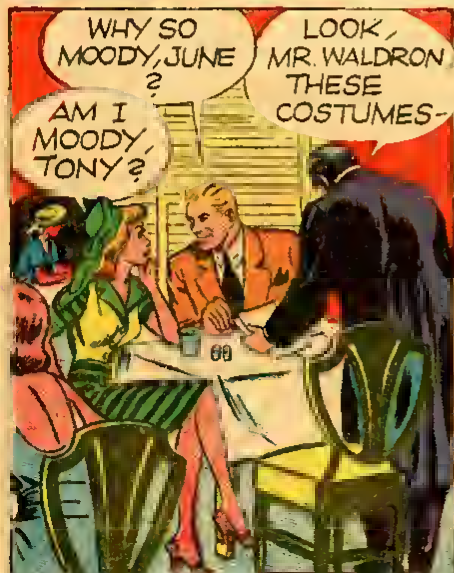
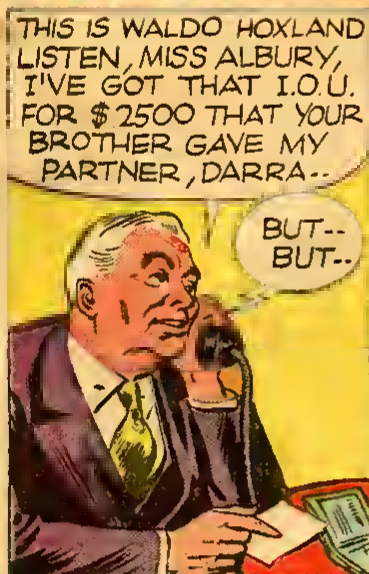


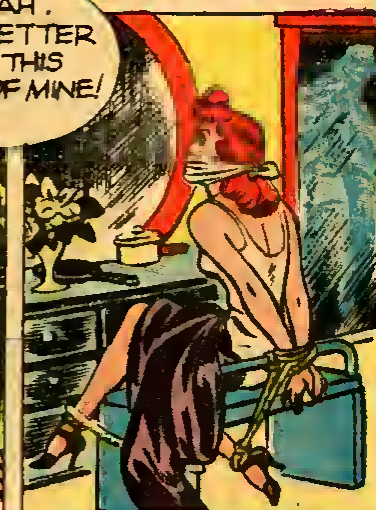
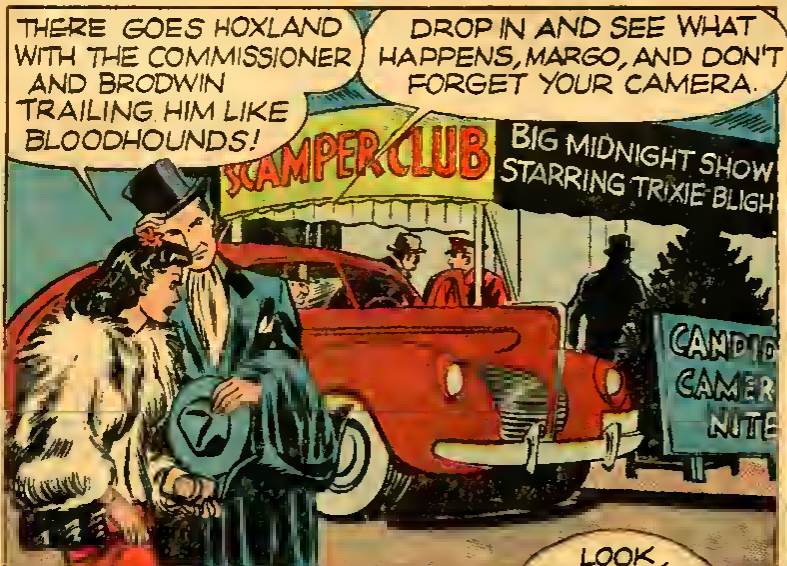
THE SHADOW SLUGS ATTACKING THUGS..

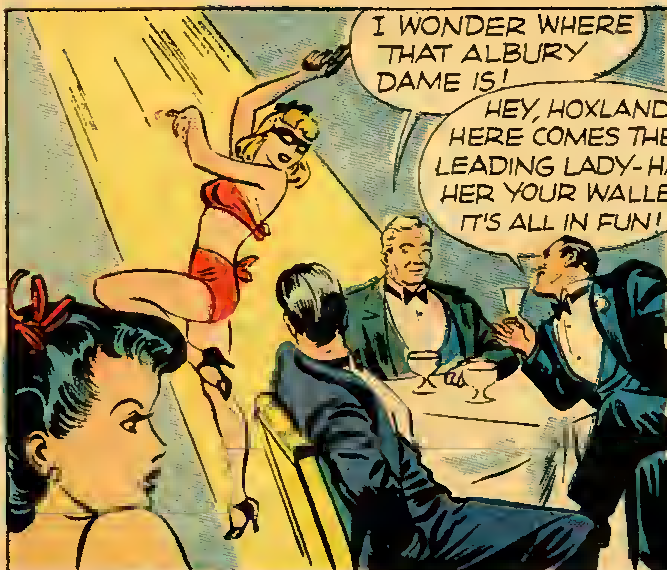


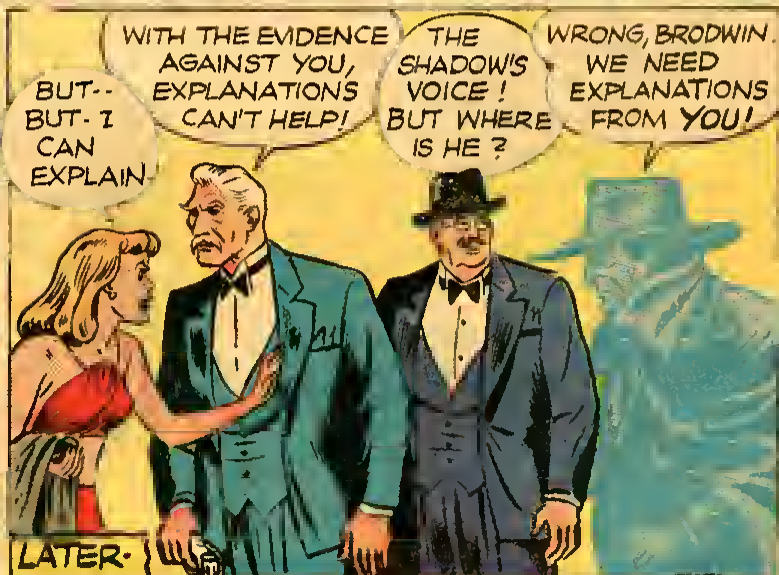
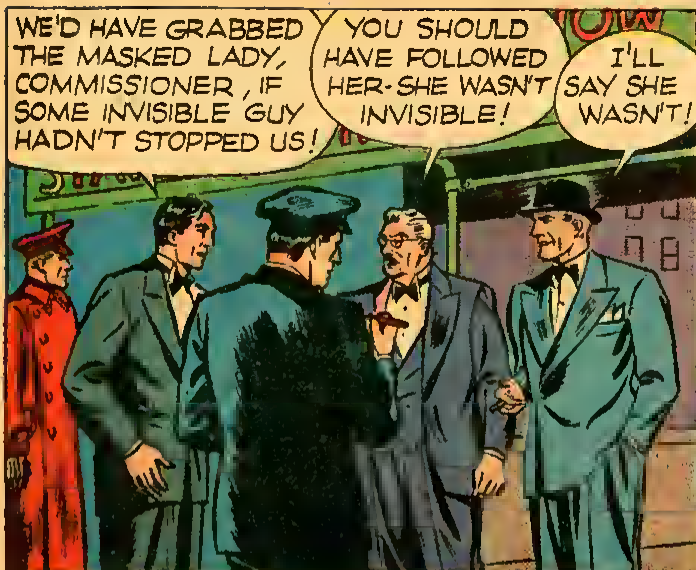
JABS LONG RANGE SHOTS, AND VANISHES !!!

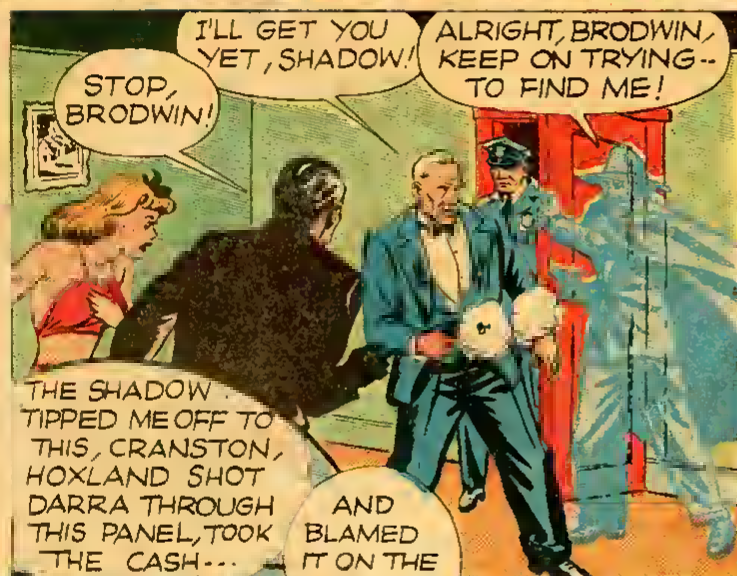
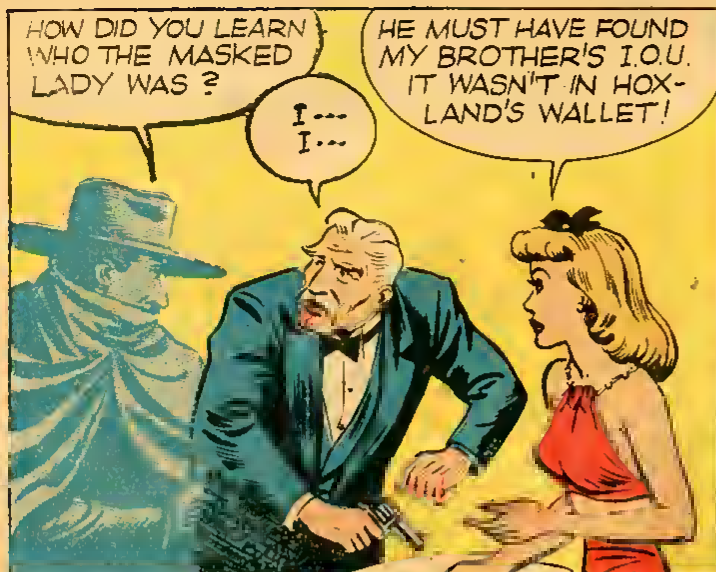












DANNY GARRETT

DANNY GARRETT, A FORMER BOOTBLACK FROM THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, TO WHOM SOLVING CRIME MYSTERIES IS AS NATURAL AS BREATHING IS TO HIS SLOW-WITTED BUT LOYAL PALS, DETECTIVES MIKE RYAN AND SLUG O'DONNELL, RUNS INTO A CASE IN THIS STORY WHICH NOT ONLY TAXES HIS ABILITY TO THE UTMOST BUT ALSO BRINGS HIM CLOSER TO THE BRINK OF DISASTER THAN EVER BEFORE.

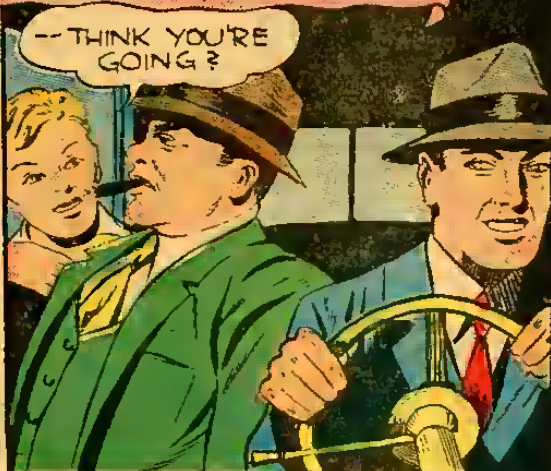
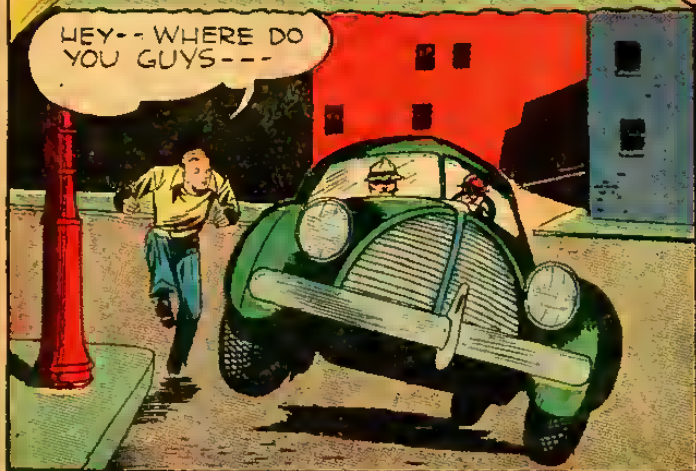


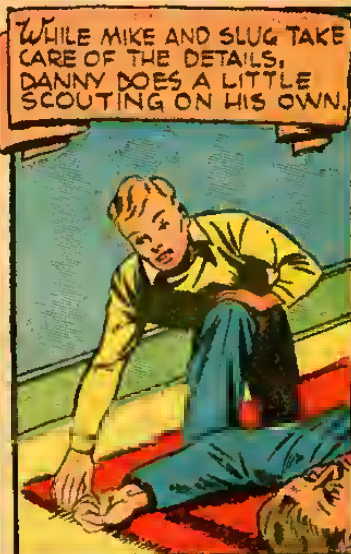
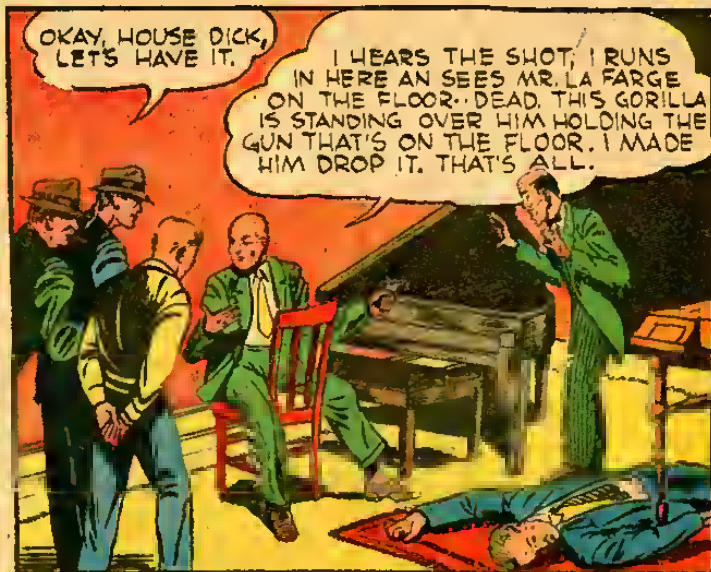
DANNY SEES HIS PALS, DETECTIVES MIKE RYAN AND SLUG O'DONNELL, WHIZ AROUND THE CORNER, AND---

---LEAPS DEFTLY UPON THE RUNNING BOARD OF THE SPEEDING CAR.

HEY-- WHERE DO YOU GUYS---

--THINK YOU'RE GOING?





THE ACCUSED VALET INSISTS THAT HE IS INNOCENT.

I AM INNOCENT, I TELL YOU. I DIDN'T KILL MR. LA FARGE. A MAN JUMPED OUT OF THE WINDOW AS I CAME IN. HE KILLED MY EMPLOYER.

DO YOU KNOW, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT VALET DID IT.

NO, WE DIDN'T DO IT! HE'S CAUGHT RED-HANDED WITH THE GUN IN HIS HAND AND ADMITS THAT IT'S HIS GUN. LA FARGE WAS A FISTFUL OF THE MURDERER'S HAIR IN HIS HAND AN' IT'S BLACK-DYED HAIR, AN' SO IS MR. VALETS. NO, HE DIDN'T DO IT!

HE'S GOIN' TO FIND THE REAL MURDERER! HO, HO, HO!!!

COME ON IN AND LEARN HOW TO PLAY PINOCLE.

NO, THANKS, MIKE. GOT TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING

DANNY CALLS ON HIS OLD FRIEND, A VERY CLEVER CHEMIST, WHO IS A SMALL MANUFACTURER OF COSMETICS.

IS THERE ANY DIFFERENCE IN HAIR DYES OR TINTS? I MEAN, DO THEY LOOK ANY DIFFERENT ON THE HAIR?

IS IT ANY DIFFERENCE, YOU ESK ME. OY, GEWALT. SUCH A IGNORANCE. IS IT ANY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A PORK CHOP AND A PIECE OF HERRINK?

DO YOU KNOW THIS STUFF, ROSEY?

OY, THAT GANIF. THAT NO-GOOD CHEAP IMITATION OF A CHEMIST'S BOTTLE WASHER. THAT STUFF IS DRECK (DIRT), ABSOLUTEL DRECK. NOW MY HAIR REJUVENATIONER--

YES, YES, I KNOW, ROSEY. BUT I'M NOT BUYING ANY, SO DON'T GET YOUR SALES TALK CLICKING. TELL ME, COULD THAT HAIR TINT DO THIS?

THEN THAT POOR VALET IS NO MORE GUILTY THAN YOU OR I.

VELL, I'LL TELL YOU. I GOT IT WITH MARCELLINO A GOOD ACQUAINTANCE. STRICTLY BETWEEN YOU AND ME AND THE MORNING TIMES, I MAKE HIS STUFF. HE USES THIS BLACK VERY LITTLE FOR YOU, DANNY. I VILL GO SEE MARCELLINO AND FIND OUT ON WHAT GOOD-FER-NUDDINGS SOCIETY BUMMLERS HE USES IT.

ONLY ONE MAN CAN MAKE HAIR TINT LIKE THAT. MARCELLINO, THE MOST EXCLUSIVE, MOST EXPENSIVE HAIR SPECIALIST IN NEW YORK.

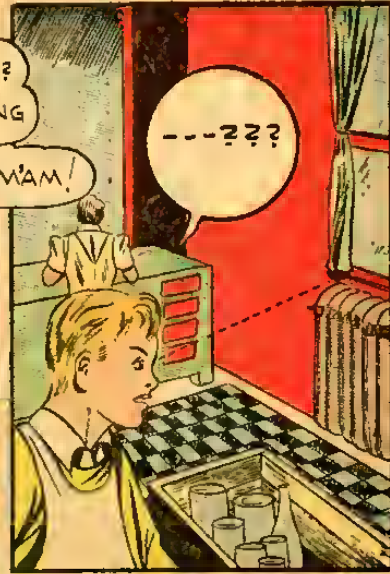


DANNY IMPERSONATES A GROCERY DELIVERY BOY TO GET INTO THE RICKERSON HOME. ANDY RICKERSON IS THE MAN UPON WHOM MARCELLINO USES THAT SPECIAL TINT.



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH CRISTMANSE A NEW DELIVERY BOY EACH WEEK? DUMP THE TRUCK ON THE TABLE HERE. I'M JUST MAKING A CAKE.

YES, MAM!



---???

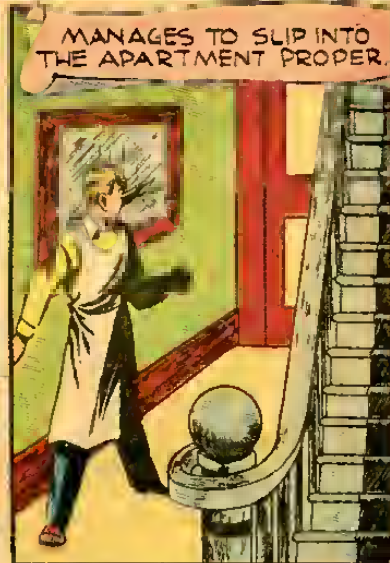


DANNY UNSCREWS THE AIR VALVE, AND--

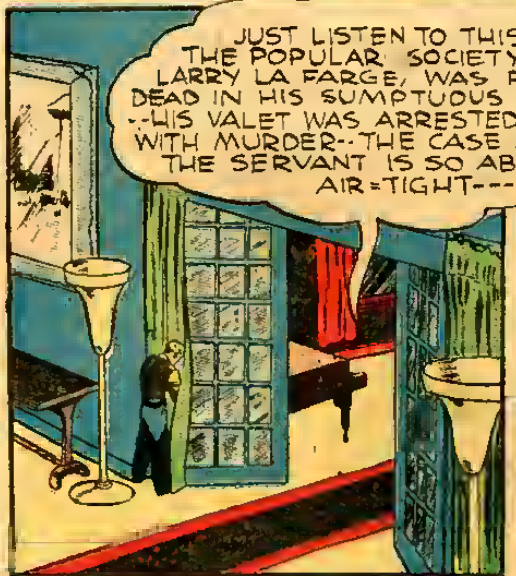


--IN THE ENSUING EXCITEMENT--

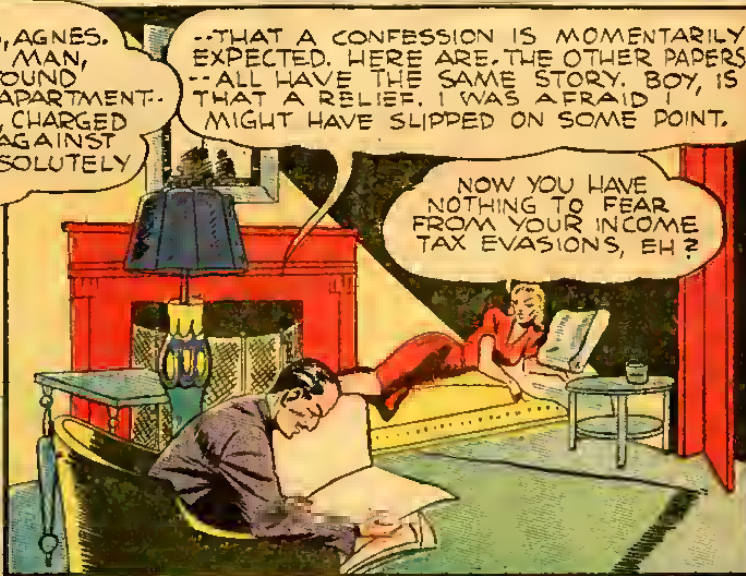
HEY--WHAT THE--??



MANAGES TO SLIP INTO THE APARTMENT PROPER.



JUST LISTEN TO THIS, AGNES. THE POPULAR SOCIETY MAN, LARRY LA FARGE, WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS SUMPTUOUS APARTMENT. HIS VALET WAS ARRESTED, CHARGED WITH MURDER--THE CASE AGAINST THE SERVANT IS SO ABSOLUTELY AIR-TIGHT---



--THAT A CONFESSION IS MOMENTARILY EXPECTED. HERE ARE THE OTHER PAPERS --ALL HAVE THE SAME STORY. BOY, IS THAT A RELIEF. I WAS AFRAID I MIGHT HAVE SLIPPED ON SOME POINT.

NOW YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOUR INCOME TAX EVASIONS, EH?

YOU KNOW, AGNES, I'M ALMOST GLAD I KILLED THAT STOOL PIGEON. IMAGINE-- HE WAS GOING TO TELL THE INCOME TAX OFFICIALS ABOUT THAT TAX DEAL THREE YEARS AGO.

HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE, HONEY. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT CLEVER LITTLE MIND OF YOURS, I NEVER WOULD HAVE GOTTEN RID OF LARRY LA FARGE.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST. PUT UP YOUR HANDS.

WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE? WHO ARE YOU?

I'M DANNY GARRETT FROM DETECTIVE HEADQUARTERS. I HEARD EVERY WORD YOU JUST SAID, AND--

YOU'LL NOW--
UUUUUGH!

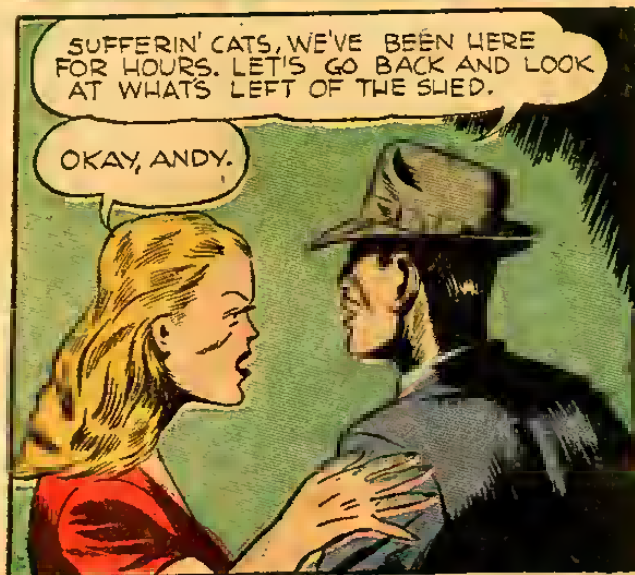
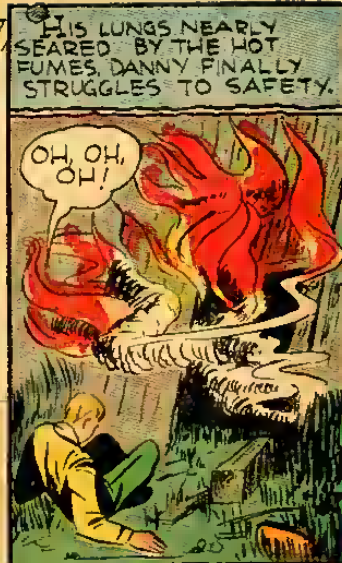
TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE SNOOPER.

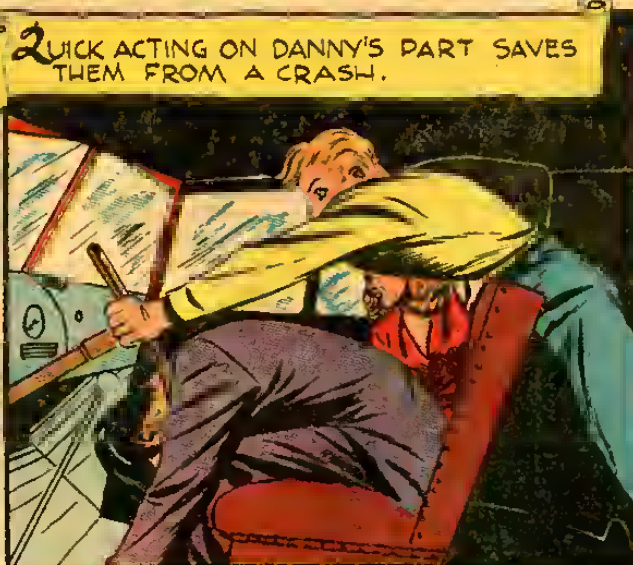
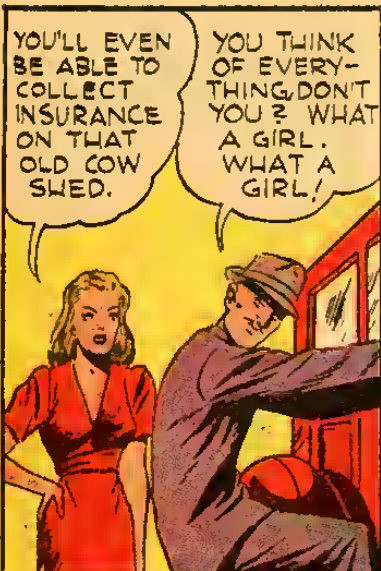
THE RICKERSONS TAKE DANNY TO AN OLD COW SHED AND TIE HIM TO A STANCHION--AND THEN SET FIRE TO THE SHED.

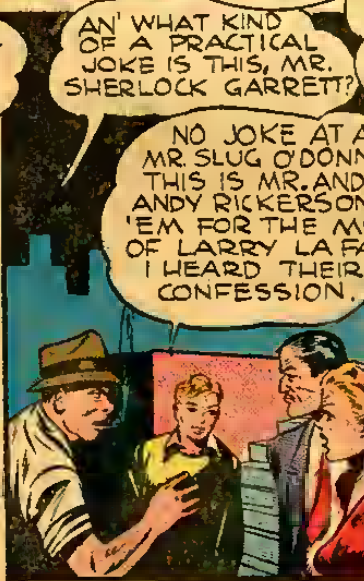
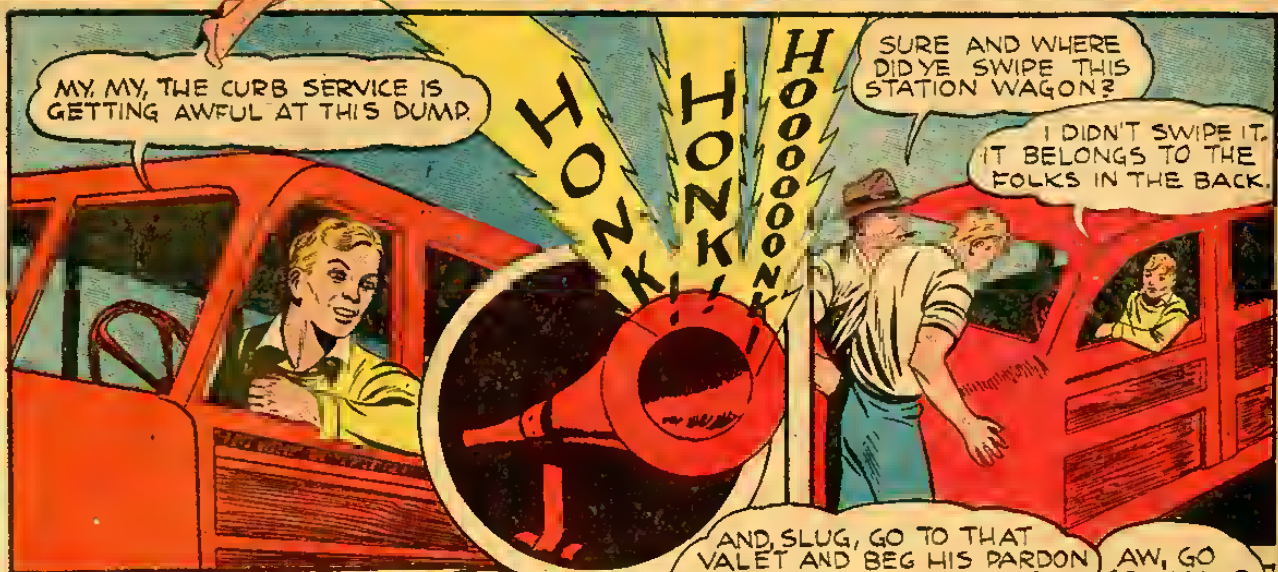
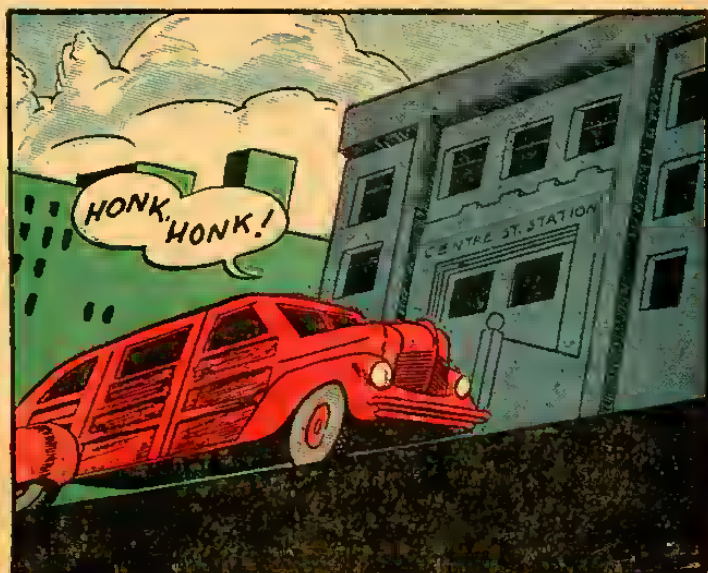
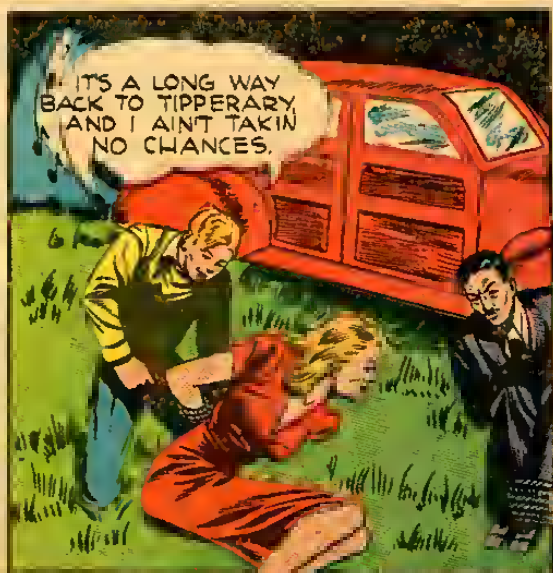
WHAT--WHERE AM I--?? WHAT HAPPENED?

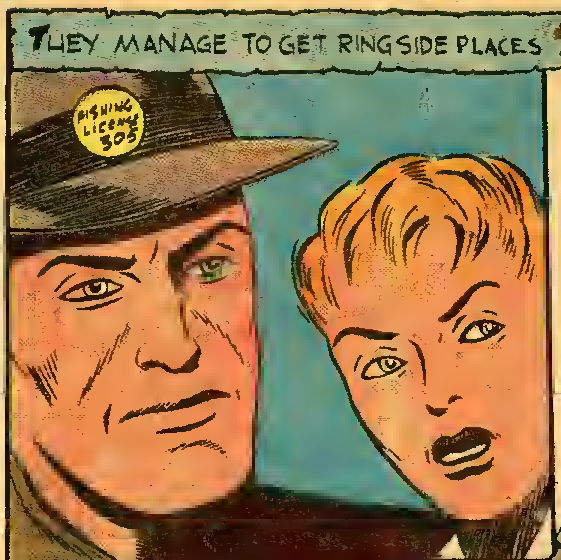
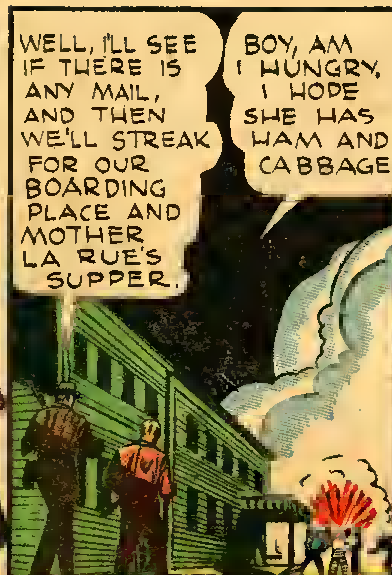
NOW I REMEMBER. THEY'VE BROUGHT ME HERE AND LEFT ME TO DIE.

I'VE GOT TO GET LOOSE SOMEHOW-- I'VE JUST GOT TO!

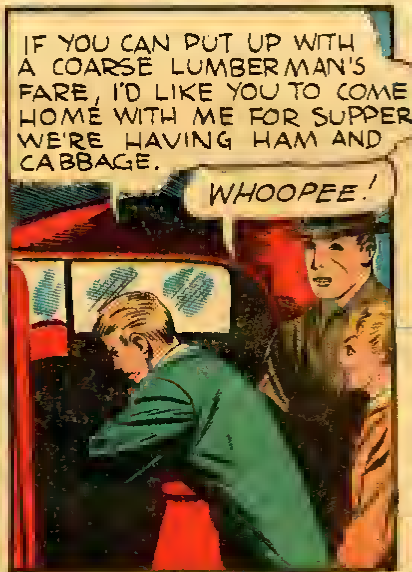
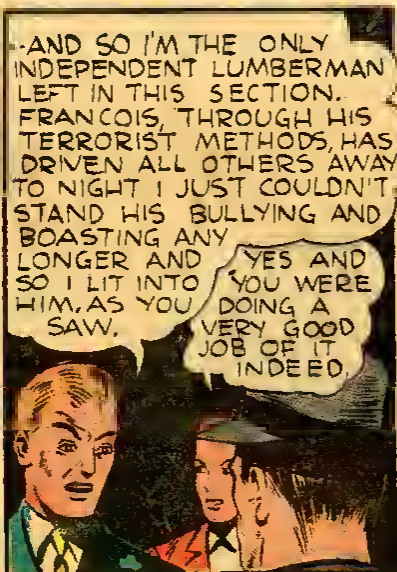
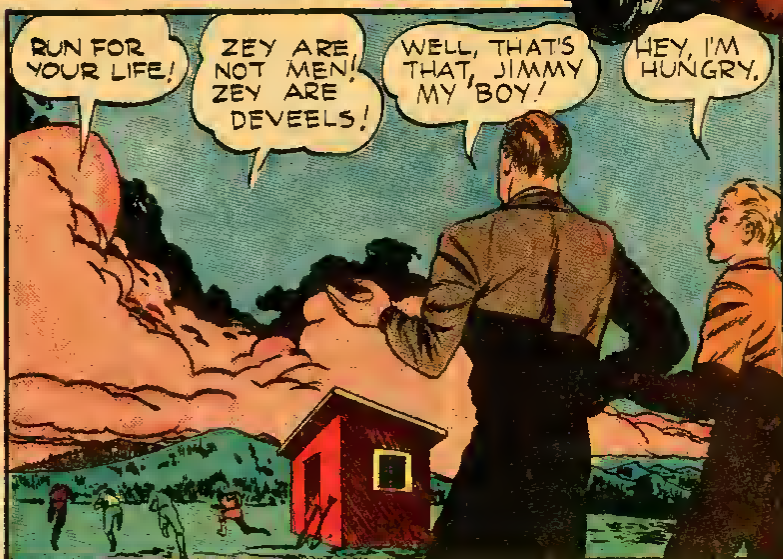












THEY ARRIVE AT THE LUMBER CAMP OF SAMUEL LONG AND---



---GET THERE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR THE DULCET TONES OF THE SUPPER BELL.



COME ON YOU HUNGRY WOLVES! COME AN' GET IT!



I'M THE FIRST TO GET STARTED TONIGHT!

YEAH! AND THE LAST TO GET FINISHED!

THAT AIN'T NO APPETITE LANKY'S GOT THAT'S A GIMME CURSE!

YEAH! HE'S GOT FOUR STOMACHS- LIKE A COW!

YOU SEEM TO HAVE COMPETITION HERE, EH JIMMY?

AND AFTER THE SUPPER, WITH JIMMY STILL SMACKING HIS LIPS---

--AND LATELY THIS FRANCOIS HAS DONE EVERYTHING TO STOP PRODUCTION IN THIS SECTION. NOTHING YOU COULD EVER PUT YOUR HAND ON, BUT I BELIEVE HE'S BEING DIRECTED BY THE VICHY GOVERNMENT IN FRANCE.

AND THAT, OF COURSE, IS JUST ANOTHER BRANCH OF THE NAZI CLIQUE IN BERLIN.

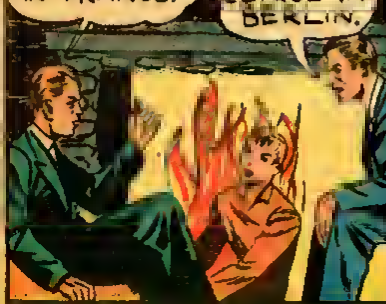
EXACTLY, AND THAT IS ONE OF THE MAIN REASONS I'VE HUNG ON TO MY LUMBER HOLDINGS HERE. I WANT TO DO WHAT I CAN TO NULLIFY ALL THIS SABOTAGE AND OBSTRUCTIONIST ACTIVITY. AND I CAN DO THAT BEST BY TURNING OUT ALL POSSIBLE LUMBER FROM MY HOLDINGS.



Their vacation changes into a busman's holiday.

JIMMY AND I CAME UP HERE FOR A VACATION, BUT UNTIL THIS TERRIBLE WAR ENDS IN VICTORY FOR THE DEMOCRACIES, CANADA'S PROBLEMS ARE OUR PROBLEMS, SO WE WILL TAKE UP THIS FIGHT AGAINST THE SUBVERSIVE INFLUENCES OF THE NAZI-DRIVEN VICHY FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

WHOOPEE! GET GOIN' WASPIE!



FRANCOIS GETS HIS INSTRUCTIONS, OVER A SECRET WAVELENGTH.

VICHY SPEAKING. STAND BY FRANCOIS DELARMAND.

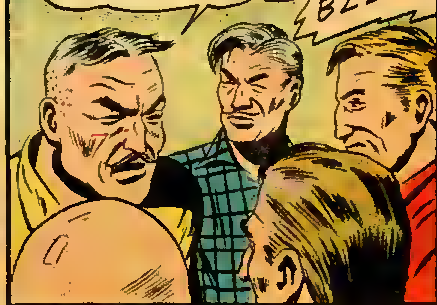


THE HOUR HAS COME! VICHY ORDERS ACTION!



FRANCOIS GIVES DETAILED INSTRUCTION TO HIS MEN AND---

COME HERE AND LISTEN CAREFULLY. I TELL YOU WHAT YOU MUST DO TONIGHT EVERYONE OF YOU---



-- SOON THEY ARE OFF ON THEIR VARIOUS ERRANDS AND MISSIONS. BUT---



---THE HOODED WASP AND JIMMY ARE LYING IN WAIT, AND AS ONE OF THEM PASSES---



BZZZZING!

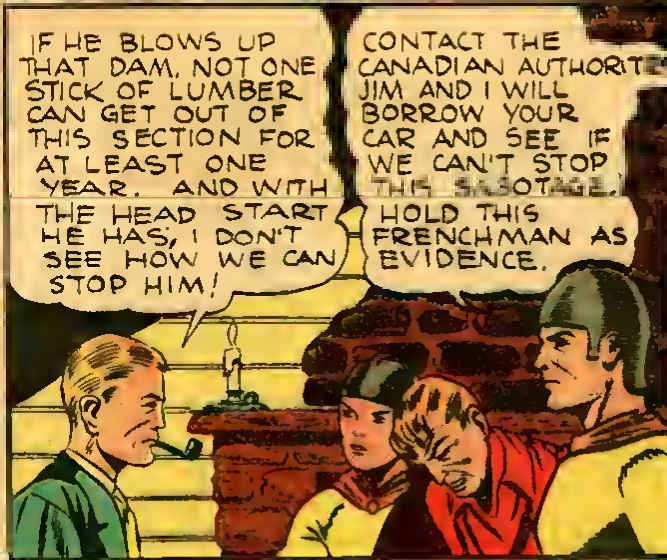
SACRE---
-WHAT EES--??



LLLLLE DIABLE--??

COME HERE, FROG. YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOME TALL CROAKING.

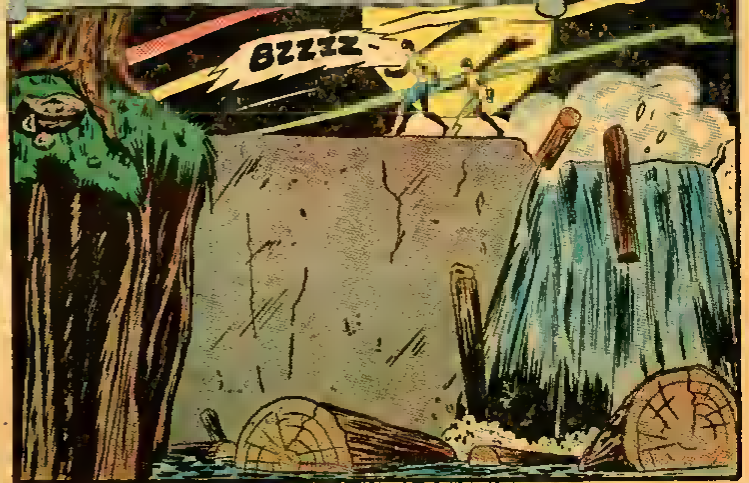




ARRIVING AT THE DAM, THEY FIND IT SEEMINGLY QUIET AND DESERTED.



SILENT WATCHERS OF THE RIGHT, WASP AND JIM STALK ATOP THE DAM.



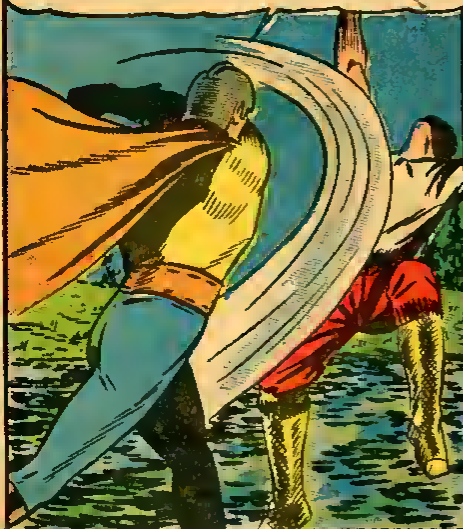
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!
DUCK DOWN LOW, JIM, AND COME ON!



HERE ESS THAT DEVIL AGAIN! AND
NOW HE ESS DRESSED LIKE THE
DIABLE HEEMSELF!



WHET YOUR TEETH ON THAT ONE!



THIS IS A GAME FOR
SQUIRRELS, NOT FOR FROGS
LIKE YOU.

HELP!
OWWWWW,
I'M FALLEENG!



HERE YOU ARE..

HA, HA, LE DIABLE
CAN NOT DIGEST
LEAD, I AM SURE.





---PLAY WITH THAT FOR A WHILE.



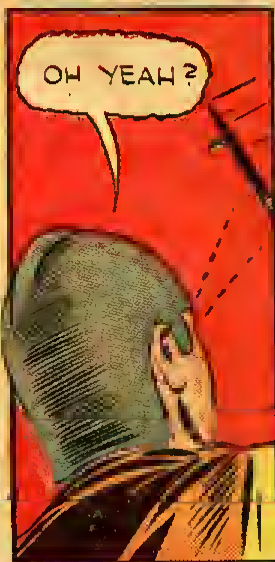
HELP!

OHHH!

OWWW!



I'LL KNOCK HIS BRAINS OUT!



OH YEAH?



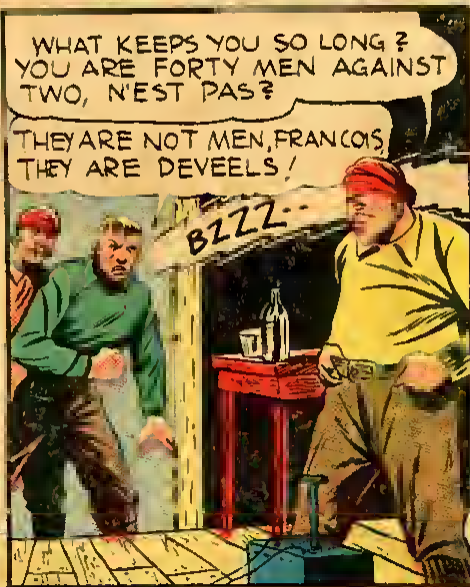
A GOAT BEATS A FROG ANYTIME!



RUN FOR YOUR LIFE,
THE SIGNAL!

QUICK!
FRANCOIS WEEL
SET OFF THE BLAST!

WHEEEEEEEEEEE!



WHAT KEEPS YOU SO LONG?
YOU ARE FORTY MEN AGAINST
TWO, N'EST PAS?

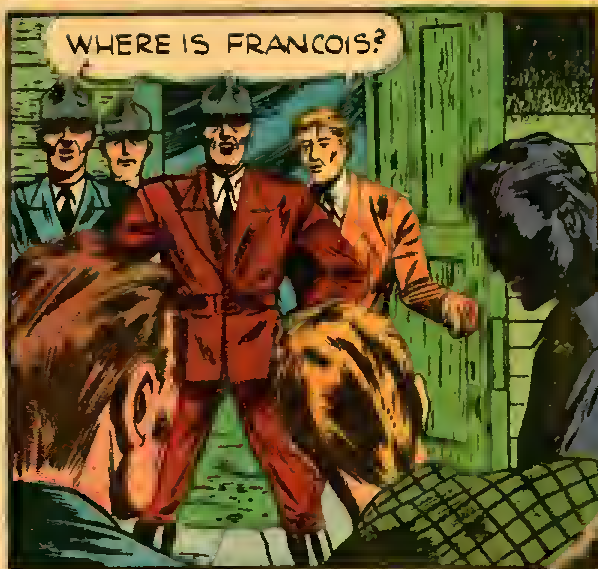
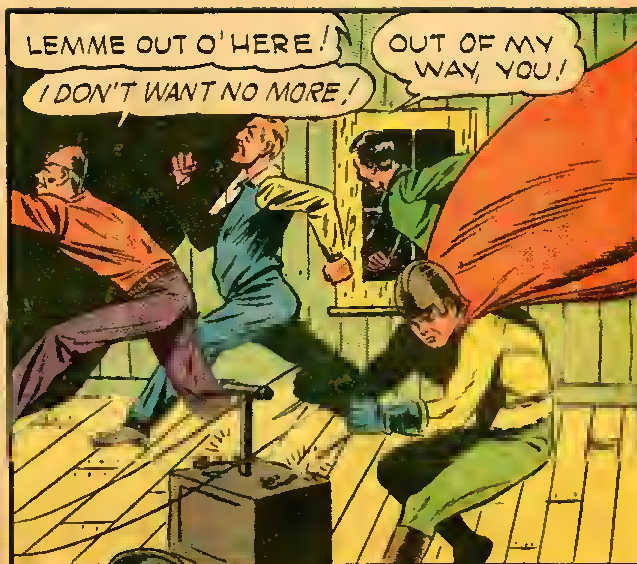
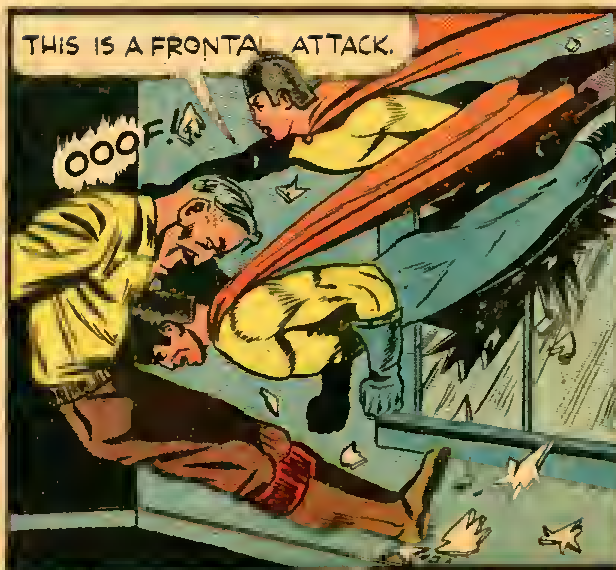
THEY ARE NOT MEN, FRANCOIS,
THEY ARE DEVEELS!

BZZZ--



AH BAH! YOU SUPER-
STITIOUS FOOLS. I WEEL
SHOW YOU HOW I BLOW
UP THESE DEVEELS.
WATCH--

BZZZZZZZZ



Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of Shadow Comics, published bimonthly, at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1941.

State of New York, County of New York (ss.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Ralston, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is Vice President of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers of Shadow Comics, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 79-39 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; editor, W. J. deGrouchy, 79 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; managing editors, none; business managers, none.

2. That the owners are: Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 79-39 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y., a corporation owned through stock holdings by Ormond V. Gough, 89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Gerald H. Smith, 89 Sev-

enth Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Estate of Ormond G. Smith, 89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

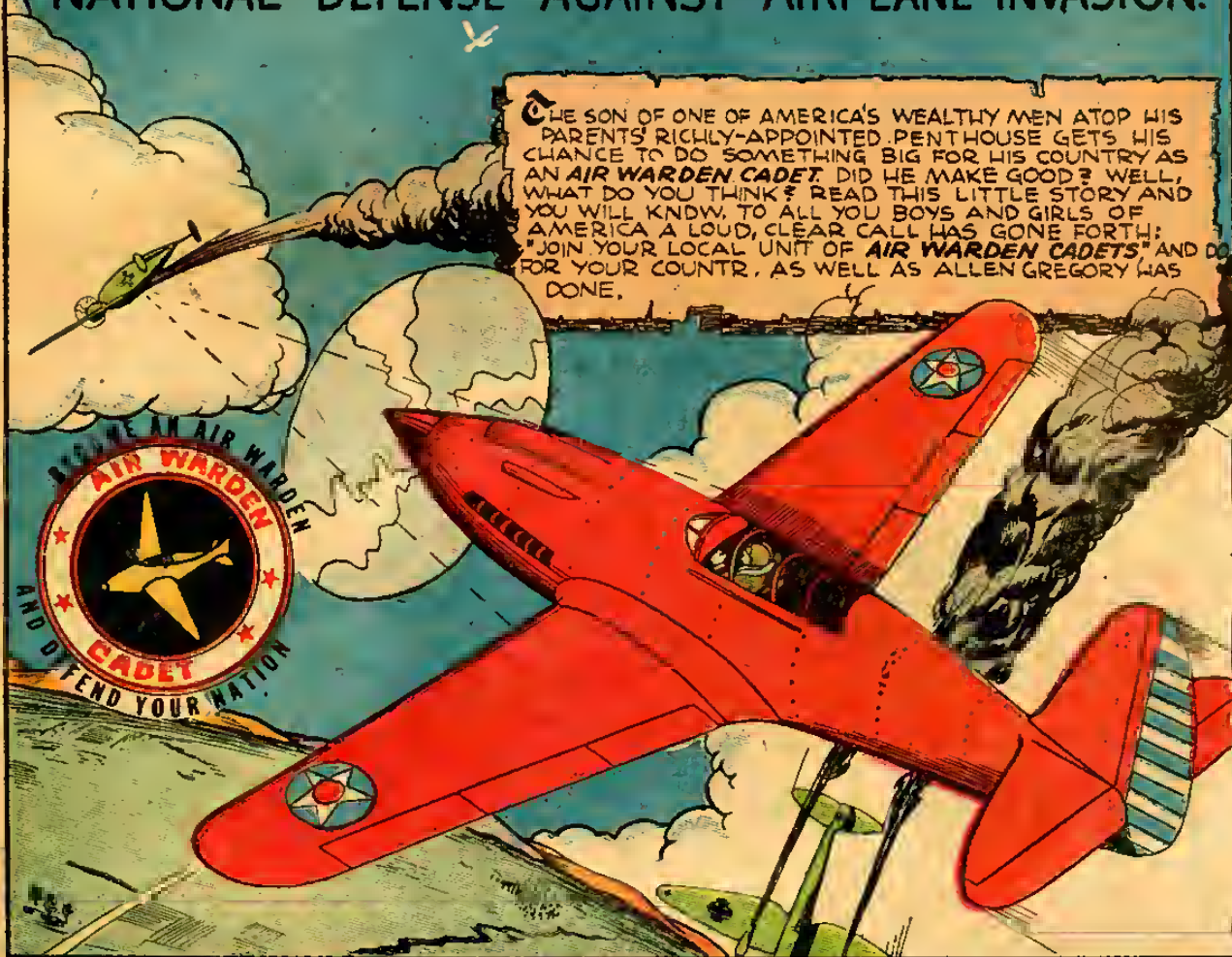
H. W. RALSTON, Vice President,
Of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1941. De Will C. Van Valkenburgh, Notary Public No. 84, New York County. (My commission expires March 30, 1942.)

AIR WARDEN CADETS

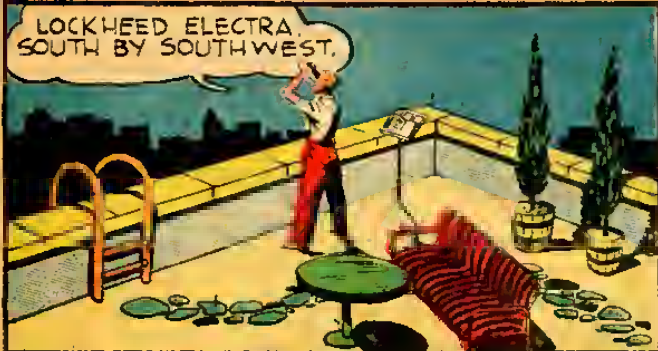
DEVOTED TO THE TRAINING OF OUR YOUTH IN NATIONAL DEFENSE AGAINST AIRPLANE INVASION.

THE SON OF ONE OF AMERICA'S WEALTHY MEN ATOP HIS PARENTS' RICHLY-APPOINTED PENTHOUSE GETS HIS CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING BIG FOR HIS COUNTRY AS AN **AIR WARDEN CADET**. DID HE MAKE GOOD? WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? READ THIS LITTLE STORY AND YOU WILL KNOW. TO ALL YOU BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA A LOUD, CLEAR CALL HAS GONE FORTH: "JOIN YOUR LOCAL UNIT OF **AIR WARDEN CADETS**" AND DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY, AS WELL AS ALLEN GREGORY HAS DONE.



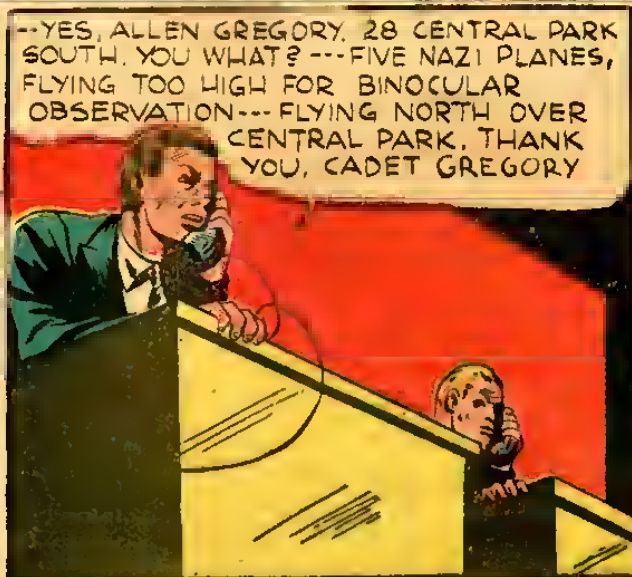
ALLEN GREGORY ATOP HIS PARENTS' RICHLY-APPOINTED PENTHOUSE IS ENGAGED IN THE WORK OF A REGULAR **AIR WARDEN CADET**---KEEPING TRACK OF ALL PLANES AND THEIR COURSES.

LOCKHEED ELECTRA,
SOUTH BY SOUTH WEST.

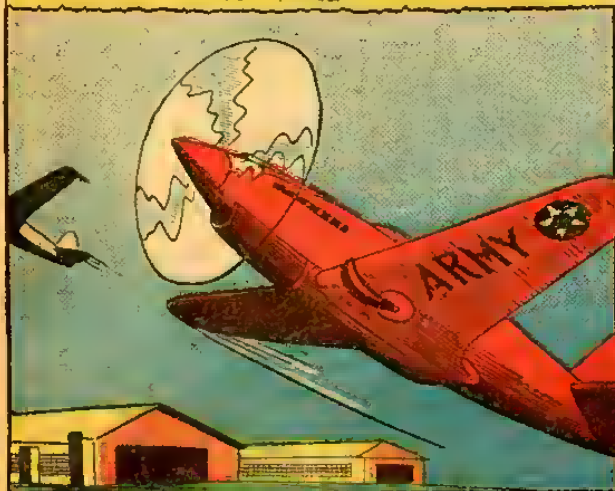


RYAN ST. NORTH BY-
HEY--WHAT ARE
THOSE PLANES
WAY UP THERE?
I'LL USE MY
TELESCOPE,
THAT'LL BRING
THEM IN.

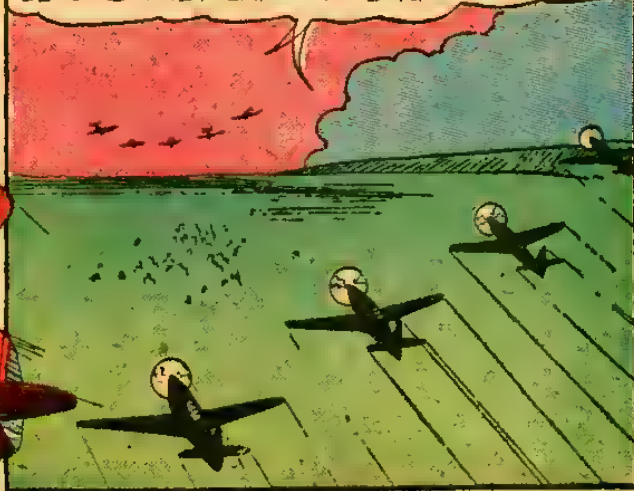
Allen suddenly sees a number of planes that are so high that even with his binoculars they seem like tiny dots in the heavens.



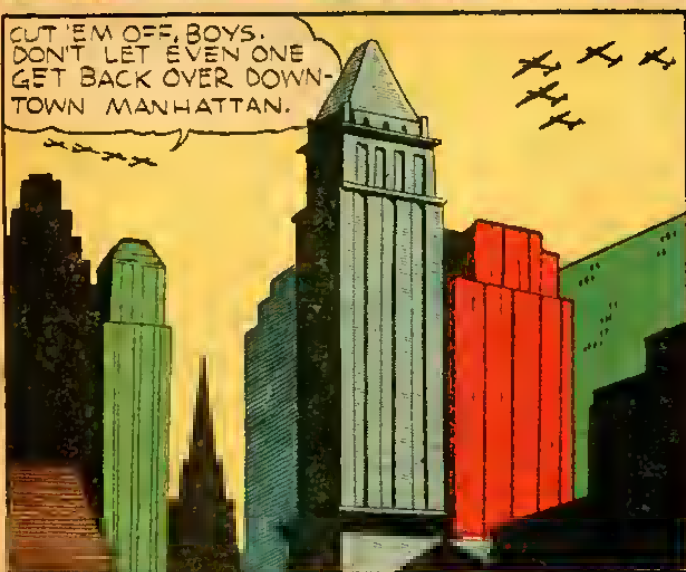
---IN LESS THAN NO TIME AT ALL, OUR
AIR DEFENSE ROARS UP TO MEET THE
NAZI THREAT.



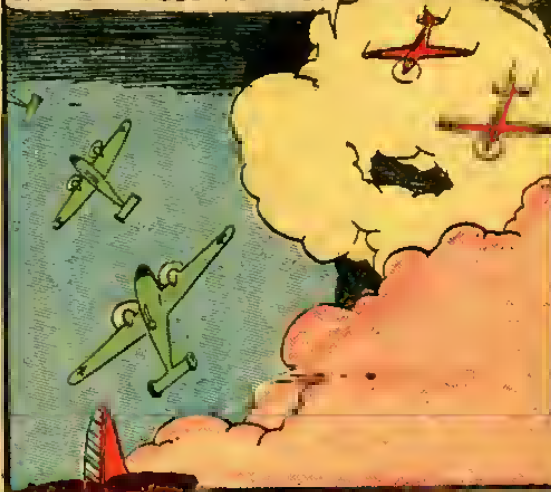
THAT LOOKS LIKE THEM. GIVE YOUR ENGINES
ALL THEY'LL TAKE, BOYS. WE MUST CATCH 'EM
BEFORE THEY LAY ANY EGGS.



CUT 'EM OFF, BOYS.
DON'T LET EVEN ONE
GET BACK OVER DOWN-
TOWN MANHATTAN.



THAT'S THE TRICK, BOYS. NOW MAKE 'EM
FLY NORTH BY NOR' EAST. DON'T SHOOT
UNTIL I TELL YOU TO.



DOG THOSE NAZIS UNTIL WE
GET OVER THE SOUND. WE
DON'T WANT TO BRING THEM
DOWN HERE WITH THEIR LOAD
OF LETHAL EGGS.

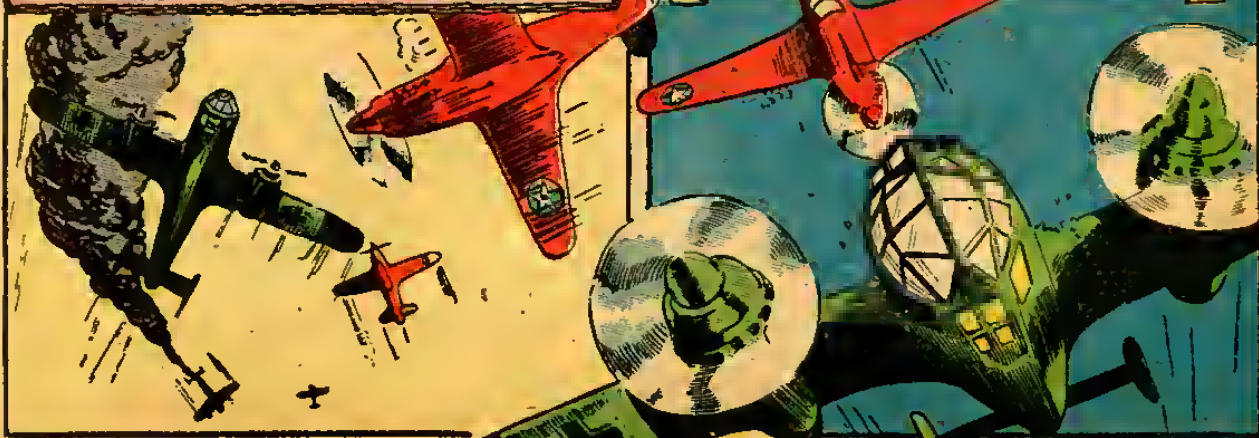


NOW, GIVE THEM
THE WORKS, BOYS.



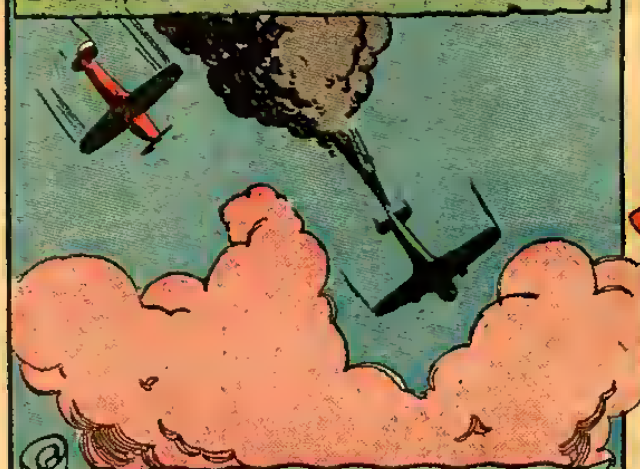
THE AMERICANS, HAVING GOTTEN THE NAZIS OVER LONG ISLAND SOUND, ENGAGE THEM IN A FIERCE DOG FIGHT. IN THIS FORM OF BATTLE, THE AMERICANS AND ENGLISH FLYERS ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

MAKING A LIGHTNING-QUICK DIVE AND BANK, THE AMERICAN PILOT CATCHES THIS NAZI NAPPING AND--



THAT'S THE END OF MR. NAZI. HE'S GOING TO GET HIS DIP IN LONG ISLAND SOUND, AND HIS LAST ONE ANYWHERE.

ONLY ONE LEFT, BOYS. LET'S GET THAT ONE NOW.



THE LAST OF THE FIVE NAZI PLANES MET ITS DEATH WHEN ONE OF OUR BOYS HIT A NAZI BOMB CRADLED UNDER THE ENEMY BOMBER. WITH A DEAFENING ROAR IT BLEW UP INTO THOUSANDS OF TINY BITS.



IN THE NAME OF THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR WORK OF TODAY. WE ARE ALL VERY PROUD OF YOU, AND YOU HAVE BEEN CITED FOR AN AIR WARDEN CADET MEDAL.

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT I DID MY DUTY JUST AS ANY OTHER AIR WARDEN CADET WOULD HAVE DONE.

OH, MORTIMER ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?



CRANSTON'S

APPROVED.
SENT

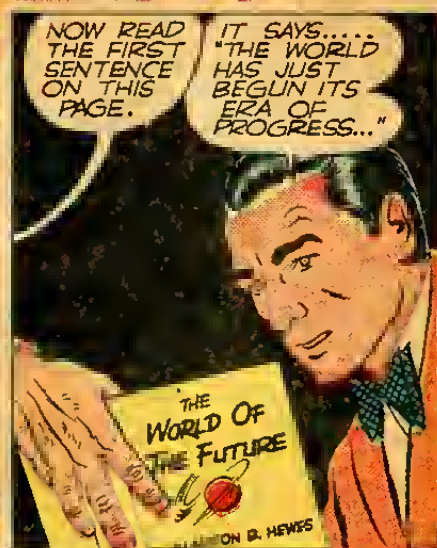
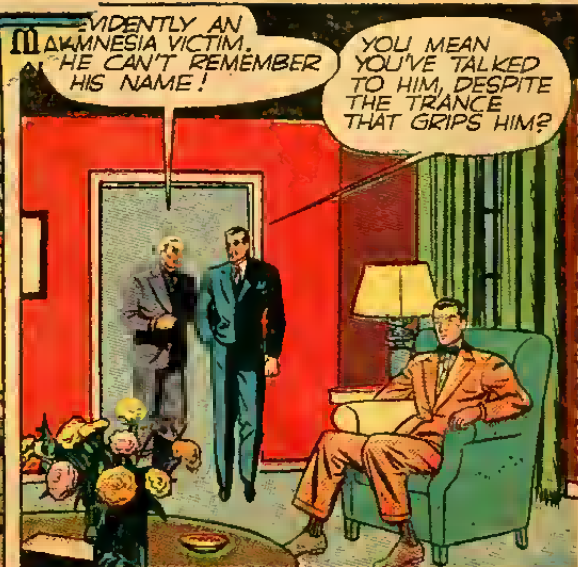
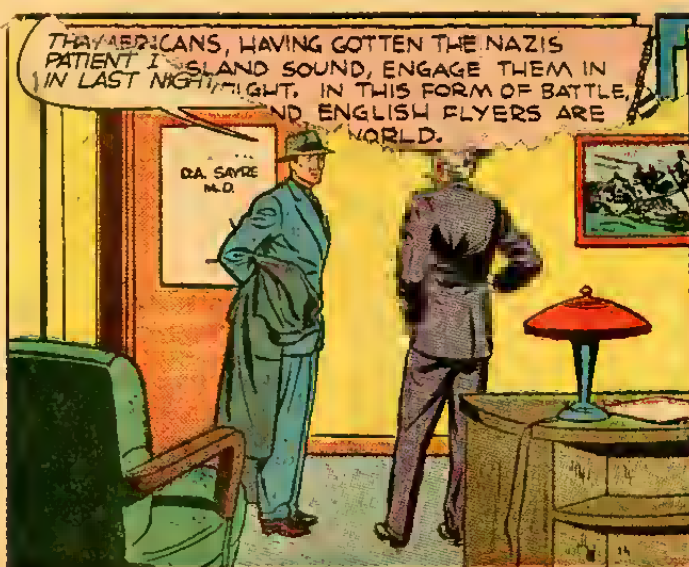
WAIT UNTIL
YOU SEE THIS
ROOM, SAYRE.

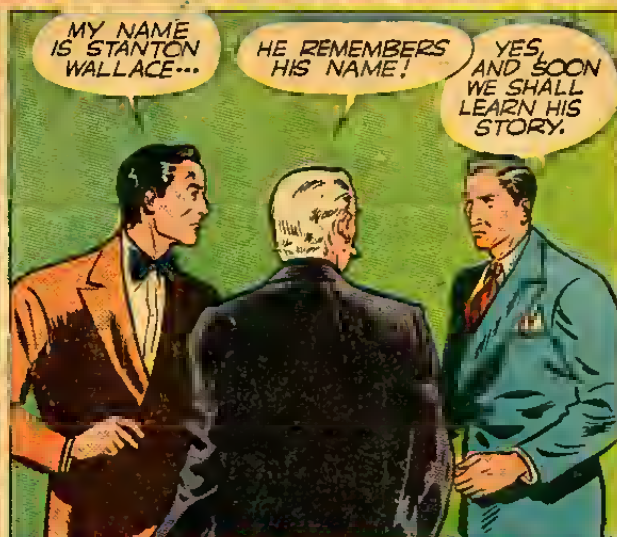
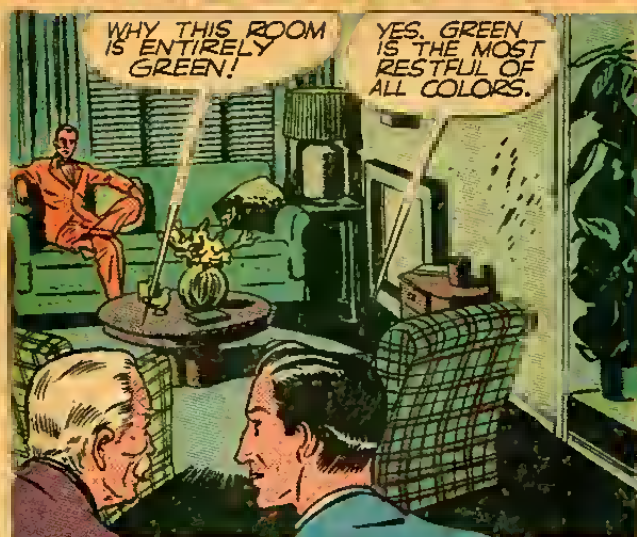
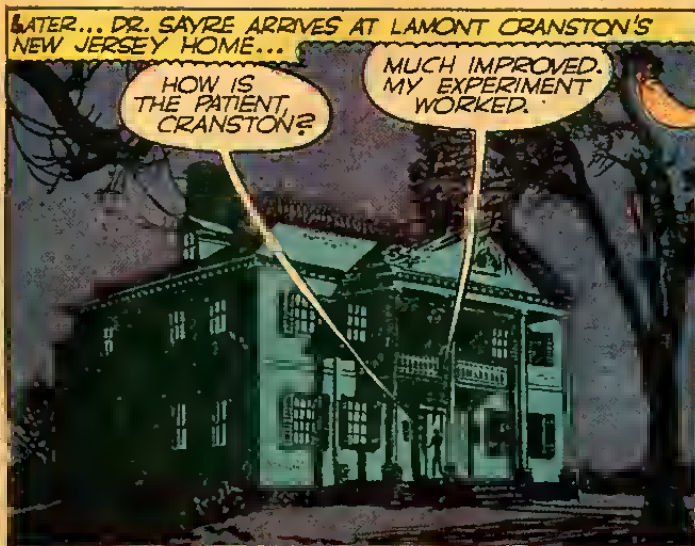
THE SHADOW

versus DOCTOR MOCQUINO....



STRANGE SUICIDE PACT....POLICE PROBE MYSTERY DEATH....SUDDEN FATE STRIKES :...THREE SEARCHERS FAIL TO FIND LOST BODY...WEALTHY BROKER STILL MISSING...WEIRD RITES HINTED IN DOUBLE DEATH....



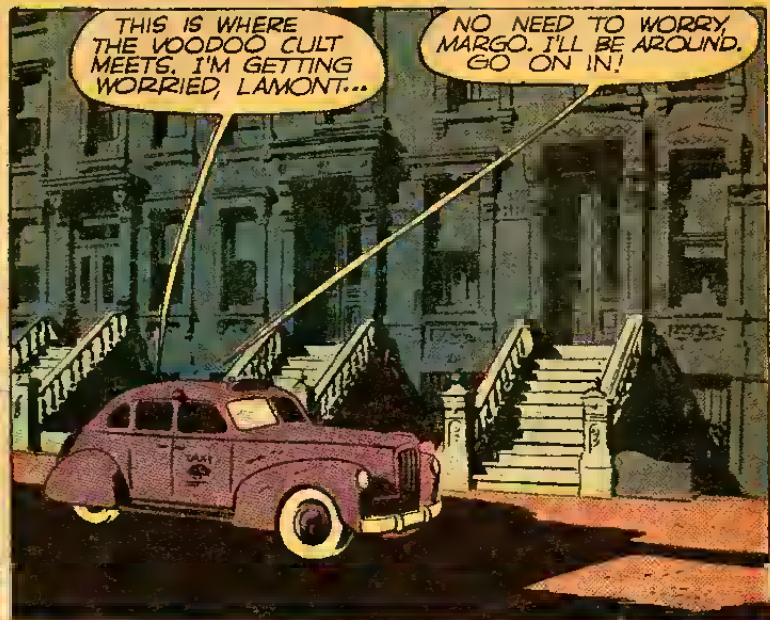
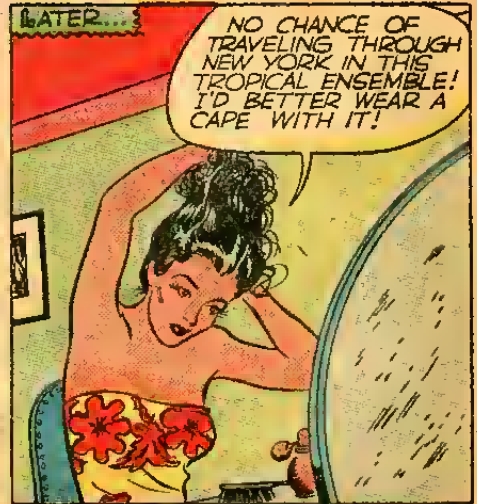


CONTINUING, WALLACE DESCRIBES WEIRD RITES OF THE VOODOO CULT... HOW DR. MOCQUINO INCITED MEMBERS TO MURDER WEALTHY FRIENDS...

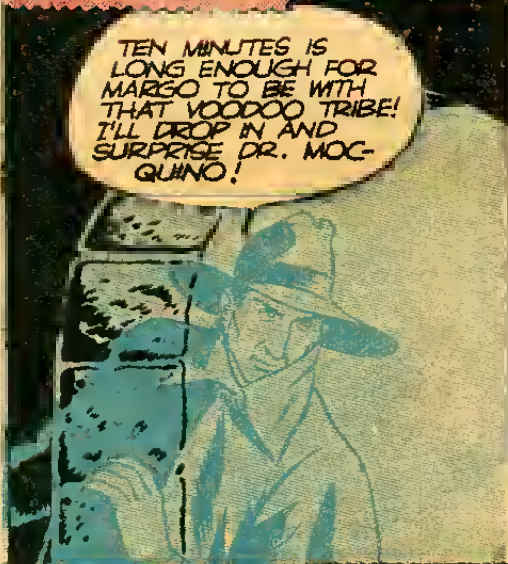
FINALLY WALLACE WAS ORDERED TO KILL HIS EMPLOYER, EDMUND BLIGH...



A FEW DAYS LATER... ACTING UPON INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY STANTON WALLACE, THE SHADOW HAS DELEGATED MARGO LANE TO BECOME A MEMBER OF MOCQUINO'S VODOO CULT! ... MARGO REPORTS RESULTS...



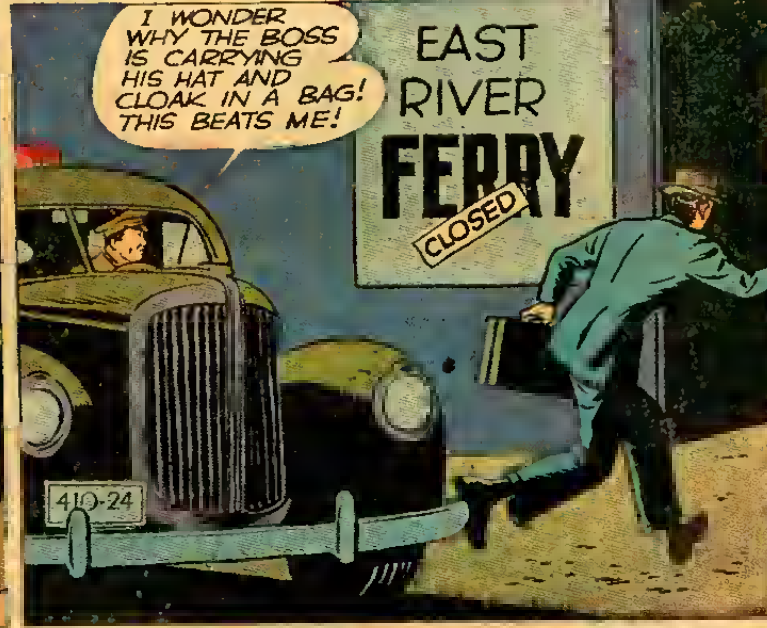
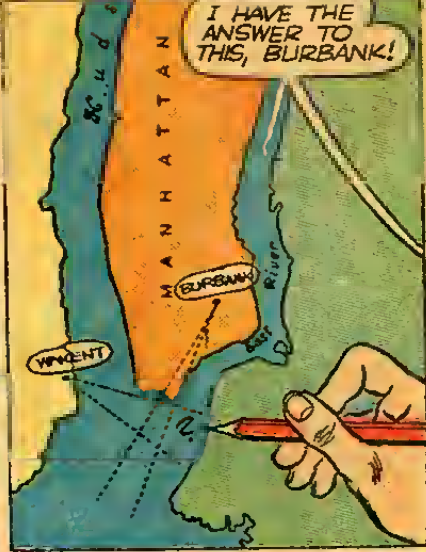
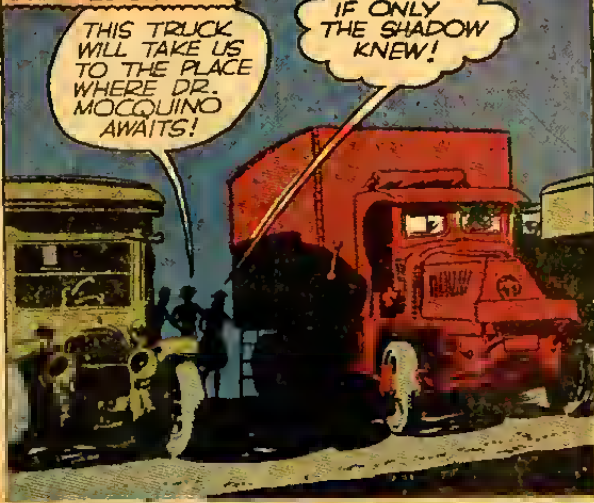
BECOMING THE SHADOW, CRANSTON ENTERS THE HOUSE UNSEEN, AND REACHES THE DOOR OF THE MEETING ROOM....



MEANWHILE, THIS IS WHAT IS HAPPENING TO MARGO...



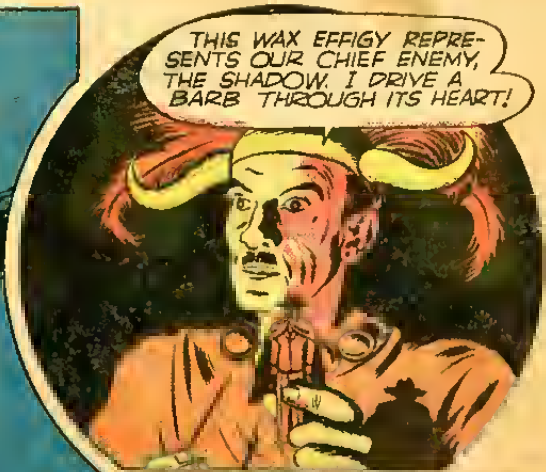
MINUTES LATER...





WHILE THE OLD FERRY FLIES ITS NIGHT TRIP AROUND THE TIP OF MANHATTAN, DOCTOR RODIL MOCQUINO CONDUCTS DREAD VODOO RITES IN THE CABINS OF THE UPPER DECK!!

OUR RITUAL DANCE IS ENDED! WE SHALL NOW DELIVER THE VODOO DEATH!



THIS WAX EFFIGY REPRESENTS OUR CHIEF ENEMY, THE SHADOW. I DRIVE A BARB THROUGH ITS HEART!

AND THE DUTY OF DELIVERING THE ACTUAL DEATH IS ASSIGNED TO OUR NEW MEMBER, MARGO LANE!

NO! NO! NEVER!



AT MOCQUINO'S COMMAND, MARGO IS SEIZED BY MEMBERS OF THE VODOO CULT....

PUT HER IN THE ROOM OF MADNESS! THE SHADOW CAN NEVER RESCUE HER THERE. HIS INVISIBILITY DEPENDS UPON DARKNESS.



HOW COULD THE SHADOW ESCAPE OUR EYES, IN A ROOM THAT IS ENTIRELY RED?

I WONDER HOW MOCQUINO!

THE SHADOW! HE'S HERE!







THE
JOURNAL
OF THE
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Hi Boys!

Then you'll know I'm on
built on sturdy Wood frame and
Hollywood and Plaid Vinyl Cush-
ing Double Battery Power and Control
Happily Licensed Player's Table
BE SURE you
get your first
Christmas!

Jim Prentice

O.K. Fellows! Here they are!

Big New

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

1942 Model

Your Choice
of any Electric
Game Shown

only \$2
each



Electric Baseball

A FLASHY big plastic diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Furnishes plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for real baseball action, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field." Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Burners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in bright red gift box. 1942 MODEL \$2

Over for a TOUCHDOWN!

• America's greatest Football game! Loaded with Fun, Thrills, and the Fascination of Electricity!
• You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line Ends, Backfield, and Cheering Section of the miniature football as it goes. The player who knows smart yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron... but the uncertainty of the game often gives the losing player a "Fighting Chance" and he may sweep down the field for a "Touchdown" or a "Smashing Last Minute Victory!"
• Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box.
• Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1942 MODEL \$2.



Electric Basketball

THERE is fun galore with this popular new Electric Basketball game! You actually feel yourself snatching down the gym floor sinking a "Bashy shot" for the team! Plays and scoring follow regulation Basketball from start to finish. Complete with Miniature Basketball, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in blue gift box. 1942 MODEL \$2.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW TO GET CHRISTMAS ROSES

NOTE: Send exact amount of remittance with order. All games are shipped by Railway Express in insured Prompt, Safe delivery. Pay representative cartage charges on basis of games. C.O.D. orders must be accompanied by a \$1 deposit.

ELECTRIC GAME COMPANY, INC.,
12 Ridge Street, Holyoke, Mass.
Gentlemen: I enclose \$
Please ship at once the games
(checked at right) to:

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASEBALL
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASKETBALL
- ☐ \$6 for three games checked above. FREE transformer included

FREE

WITH EVERY ORDER FOR THREE GAMES WE WILL INCLUDE FREE ONE SPECIAL TRANSFORMER UNIT FOR OPERATING GAMES FROM ANY 110 VOLT A.C. OUTLET REPLACES BATTERIES



Electric Ice Hockey

THE most intriguing Ice Hockey game ever invented! A sensational, fast-moving game that keeps you every moment! The puck is on the ice! Played with complete teams including goalies. Beautifully lacquered hockey rink in sensitizing blue and white. Complete with Man, Puck, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in orange gift box. 1942 MODEL \$2.